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## THE TRONT DAGE.

A S sure as sunlight, as certain as death, will be the coming of Municipal ownership and public ownership, unless-As things go the people are being left no other choice. Men who distrust councils, legislatures and parliaments, who see prejudice sway the vote of the multitude, who see self-seekers defeat good men for office, who see vote-hunting aldermen and controllers talk to the gallery when discussing questions of cold business-are reluctant to believe that public ownership will be the remedy for anything. But they are being driven to that

They find that when corporations make contracts with the people, they treat them as not being contracts at all. A competing electric light company was formed in Toronto on an express agreement with the municipality that it would not combine or unite with the existing com-To-day they are one. They evaded the contract which the people in good faith made with them. The way they did it, makes a good story when capitalists get The people of Toronto had a street railway system to lease for a term of years. A contract was drawn up between a company and the representatives of the people, and, ever since, that contract has been evaded and violated in every particular where evasion would increase the profits of the company. When two men or two companies sign a contract it is lived up to, the courts enforce it; but even the courts seem to regard a contract made with the people as not serious. Where the people are a party to a contract they give all they agree to, but get nothing except what it will, day by day, pay the coneracting company to give. The Consumers Gas Company had a contract with the City of Toronto. Through its history runs the same story. It gives the people, not what the contract calls for, but tells the people to be thankful that they get cheaper gas than others do else-

Nor is contempt of contract the only evil. It might be supposed that men would be content with a reasonable profit on their investments. But in every company that deals with the people-railways, electric or steam; light and power companies; telephone and all the rest of them-where a million dollars are actually invested, another million of watered stock is put in, on which the people are forced to pay interest as if it were real money that had been used in the enterprise. Men know that if the water works of Toronto were in private hands the consumers would be paying interest, not on an actual investment of five million dollars, but on a purely fictitious capitalization of ten or fifteen millions, and our water service would cost us about double what it does.

Even those among us who distrust vote-hunters and who by experience are convinced that private ownership can be more economical than public, are forced to reflect that it matters little which system can be the more economical, when they see so plainly that they are victimized by contemptuous disregard of contracts and a watering of stocks, conducted on a scale that insults public intelligence.

Coming back to where we started, public ownership of public utilities is as certain as daylight or death, unlesswhat? Unless contracts made with the people are lived up to; unless the courts find a way to shut their doors to corporation lawyers who go to law to prolong injustice; and unless private ownership can become content to earn dividends on actual investments, without putting in an equal part of water and exacting profits on that. Can these just ends be brought about? If not, public opinion will approve bold experiments on the part of councils and

It may seem smart for those who have contracts with the people to pull strings in order to elect incompetent municipal rulers, and retain hired servants in the Legislature and in Parliament, but these methods can only succeed until the time for full exposure arrives.

THE people long live the people! In their own happy go lucky way they generally accomplish what they aim at, and when they go to the polls manage to express their meaning intelligibly. What the people meant to say by their voting in Toronto on Tuesday was that they were dissatisfied with last year's municipal government. Do the men who managed municipal affairs last year gather the people's meaning?

Nobody opposed the re-election of the mayor-that is to say nobody that could be taken seriously. The selfappointed managers of things would let nobody run. However, three impossible candidates took the field; then Mr. O'Hea dropped out and left two straw candidates to oppose Mr. Coatsworth. To express their discontent thousands of ratepayers voted for these men-they polled about sixty per cent. as many votes as Mr. Coatsworth and these straw men did this in a contest where usually there is no opposition, it being customary to give a mayor a second term by acclamation

The Board of Control is the mayor's cabinet of ad-The people smote it. Controllers Shaw and Jones were defeated, Controller Hubbard was elected as tail-end man. Controller Ward who, during the year, was less in harmony with the mayor than any other member of the Board, was returned at the head of the poll, followed by two new men, Mr. H. C. Hocken and Dr. Harrison.

The administration submitted four by-laws to the ratepayers-three of them were badly beaten and only the power by-law carried. The mayor had declared two of the others to be more important than the power by-law. The people snowed them under, and when you seek the meaning of what the people had to say you find that they were not pronouncing against the necessity of a bridge at the foot of Yonge street, but against the foolish readiness of the city to help build a bridge that in common justice should be wholly constructed by the railways; nor did the people pronounce against the trunk sewer scheme-what they meant to say was that they had no faith in the Coatsworth administration to handle so big an undertaking. In the same way, Ald. Noble, who attracted the attention

year's administration, was defeated in his ward.

All this will be most distressing to His Worship, the Mayor of Toronto, for he is a man of the gentlest nature and the best intentions. He will grope in vain for the reasons why the people could treat in this way a mayor who meant so well. No doubt he will blame it on the newspapers, and not on the bad bargains he has made, and his own want of edge. A man is slow to believe that he can't cut ice.

Why is it that John J. Ward heads the poll in the controllership contest? No candidate had more enemies knocking him. He is a Roman Catholic and had good-will some quarters on that account, yet this worked both ways. For the benefit of other men in municipal politics it may be observed that Mr. Ward got thousands of votes yesterday because he has a downright manner, and the courage to say "Yes" or "No" to deputations and individuals who have dealings with the civic rulers. People get tired of eternal smoothness, syrup, oil and insincerity. Controller Ward plays to the gallery a good deal, keeps his eye on the labor vote, has his various faults, yet he stands on his

of the voters by acting as ring-master in council for last Cabinet? Having dropped out why did he, some time later, accept a ten thousand a year job from a ministry he would no longer belong to? Having taken that job, why did he resign it on the eve of a general election under circumstances that made his action seem a part of a sensational political manœuvre? Why does he come back now penitent? Surely the people of Canada are entitled to an explanation of all these strange events, before Mr. Blair can resume public life.

If the Liberals forgive him his past, will the Opposi-tion forgive him? If both parties are so placed that they deem it best to accept him back in silence, does it not mean that the country needs some representation of its own in the House of Commons?

AVE you been chased by wolves lately? Are you afraid to venture far from your home after nightfall on account of these dangerous beasts? The only wolf story in the press for some time was contained in a despatch from Batoche, Sask., early in December, stating that wolves were more numerous than usual, and had forced Vaquous Matoous to climb a tree and remain there

the bounty of fifteen dollars per head would cause great numbers to be shot. In Michigan the bounty is but \$5 for a wolf, and one of the problems now before the Provincial Game Warden is how to avoid paying \$15 bounty on wolves shot in Michigan and slipped into this province in order to secure the larger bounty. In the opinion of some of the local game wardens up north the bounty attracts wolves alive and dead. Indians, too, are suspected of breeding them expressly in order to sell their ears to the paleface, while it cannot be denied that the strict protection of game in the great Algonquin Park preserve tends to make that region a most attractive hunting ground for wolves. Yet with the large bounty to encourage killing, with the ears smuggled in from Michigan, and those clipped from the heads of wolves bred in captivity, there were only sixty-seven killed in the vast Province of Ontario in the year 1900; in 1901 there were one hundred and five killed; in 1902, one hundred and sixty-five; in 1903, one hundred and seventy-five; in 1904, two hundred and fifty-five; in 1905, three hundred and sixty; in 1906, five hundred and thirty-nine.

The increase in the bounties paid by the province has been from \$1,017 in 1900 to \$8,082 in the present year. It is considerable. It is partly explainable by the fact that wolves' ears naturally come to the \$15 rather than to the \$5 market, but the main explanation, no doubt, is that since 1900 there has been a great work going on in opening up new regions in the north to settlement, and these animals are being wiped out on their old hunting grounds. The settler never misses a chance to bag a wolf. But I cannot find that in the whole province one life has being lost to these animals in the past five years. They are not numerous. They are being hard pressed.

REPORT is current to the effect that before the present session is over at Ottawa a great deal more will be heard about the North Atlantic Trading Company, a concern that did a remarkably profitable trade in the by-products of the Immigration Department. Criticism no sooner pointed a finger at this company than the Government cancelled its contract; but that did not provent an enquiry, although the investigation was by no means as free and open as could have been wished. The company clothed itself in mystery, concealed the identity of its members, spoke in terror of the dangers they in-curred should the tyrannical rulers of Europe learn what high service they had done for Canada. The Conservative members of the House sneered at all this melodrama, but the Liberal back-benchers felt their blood chill and ther flesh creep at the perils faced by the unknown friends of Mr. W. T. R. Preston. It was a great bluff. The company left no trace of its existence, no record of its work-except a hole in the treasury. All else pertaining to it was secret and dare not be revealed. This company drew \$5 per head for every immigrant from the continent of Europe entering Canada, although many of them came of their own accord; many were sent for by relatives here, and it is not shown that the concern had anything worth while to do with sending settlers to our shores. about the softest get-rich-quick-and-easy scheme men ever invented. It is now asserted that the population of the Canadian West, by a census taken last summer, is found to be 250,000 less than the immigration figures indicated, and a demand will be made in the House for proof that the country received as many settlers from Europe as the North Atlantic Trading Company billed the treasury for. There is a suspicion that this company supplied campaign funds to the Liberal party, and that the men in this company are not in the least afraid of being harassed so long as the Government at Ottawa have a majority in the House. The deal was put through in Mr. Sifton's time. His successor, Hon. Frank Oliver, made no attempt to defend it, but cancelled it the moment it was attacked.

THE power question was not and is not a local one. Although voted upon locally in Toronto on Tuesday, every man in Canada was concerned in the result. If the people in one city and one province can work out a scheme whereby they can get electric power transmitted from a distance at something like its actual cost-people elsewhere can work the same thing out in the same way. a municipality can take hold of the power question to the gain of the citizens-if a provincial government can take hold of such a problem and handle it to the gain of the general public, other such bodies elsewhere will be forced by example to act where circumstances warrant. For governing bodies a new usefulness may be opened up.

Here the question was one not to be misunderstood by the ratepayers whatever attempts might be made to misguide them through the medium of newspaper advertisements and circulars sent to every man's home.

The facts simply were that Niagara power is not here, but is ready to come; the company offers to deliver power en bloc (not distributed) at \$35 per horse power; the Ontario Government's Hydro-Electric Commission offers to deliver it en bloc (not distributed) at \$18.10 per horse

Shorn of all their wrappings these are the two propositions. Millions of dollars were involved in the question voted on by the people of Toronto on Tuesday, and no one need be surprised that the power syndicate spent money lavishly in newspaper advertising and in flooding the city with circulars designed to befog the issue. The contention of Hon. Adam Beck is that power can be laid down wholesale at Toronto for about one-half the price asked by the syndicate, and the Government's proposal is to lay it down here at that half price, if the syndicate will not do it. It will cost a good deal to distribute power, but if we cannot get that done at a reasonable figure the proposal is to have it done at what it will cost. From no syndicate source are we likely to get it done for less.

Some of the most amazing literature ever seen in Toronto was published in the interests of the syndicate during the past week or so. It surprised one to learn that men could live in the city and be so completely out of touch with the public opinion they addressed. Every intelligent man who read some of the advertisements and circulars placed before him, was stirred by an acute resentment of the cool assumption that he was an ass. At once he decided to vote for the power by-law and to by



TORONTO-(To other Municipalities in Ontario)—Hey, fellows! Come on an' take turns keepin' the button pressed!

own feet such as he is. And he gets many a vote that he all night in the bitter cold. Yet James A. Cruikshank, has not played for

ON. A. G. BLAIR has reappeared. He bobbed up at a Liberal gathering in St. John and Hon. H. R. Emmerson invited him to a seat by his side. He made speech suggesting his willingness to accept the post of standard bearer for the party in his old constituency, an announcement that produced some applause, a great deal of surprise, and led one speaker to roundly denounce Mr. Blair as a traitor to the party. A report at once spread through the press that Mr. Blair was to re-enter the Laurier Cabinet and that Mr. Emmerson was to return to the local leadership in New Brunswick. This Mr. Emmerson denies. He said that Mr. Blair has given full allegiance to the Emmerson leadership and joins him as a lieutenant. Some kind of arrangement has been made with Mr. Blair. His meeting with Mr. Emmerson in public had been rehearsed, and it is apparent that some of the Liberal newspapers were coached in advance to treat the striking statesman as a friend on his return.

In the history of Canada no public man ever cut so resigned from the Cabinet. Why? He accepted from that cabinet a \$10,000 a year job as chairman of the railway commission. He resigned this position sensationally on the eve of a general election. Why? Little has been heard of him since, but now he comes back on his knees, starts at the foot of the ladder, makes peace with Emmerson, whom he treated with contempt, and asks a nomination. Did ever man play so strange a part?

It is all very well for the leaders of his party to patch this thing up. But where does the country come in? It is all very well to remind us that he was an able man, but was he an honest man? Why did he drop out of the

writing with an air of authority in The Outdoor News, advises sportsmen to go wolf-hunting, and says: "For the man who has the spirit of the pioneer the best place in which to go wolf-hunting is Canada. Either Quebec or Ontario will provide," he says, "all that could be desired, from the stalwart Indian who knows every trick of the wily gray-coats to the continued spell of bad weather and which will make the wolves daring and hungry." Mr. Cruikshank should have been somewhat more definite. If he has ever hunted and found wolves "in Canada" he should, for the guidance of his readers, indicate the locality. He says that nothing will stand out in a man's memory "like a trip after wolves in one of the Canadian provinces or in the wild country of northern Michigan.' If the hunter starts out with no clearer idea as to where he will find wolves than Mr. Cruikshank gives him, he may tramp five hundred miles on snow shoes and never see a wolf nor meet a man who ever saw one. The trip would certainly stand out in his memory, but he would feel like going gunning for Mr. Cruikshank. Canada is a big country, stretching from one ocean to anstrange a figure as this man. What does it all mean? He other; Ontario and Quebec are extensive provinces, reaching from the lakes and the St. Lawrence to Hudson Bay, and when a man writes about wolf-hunting he should, if he knows anything about the subject, be able to suggest, within a month's tramp, the region where a man can put on snow-shoes, take a gun and a guide and stand some chance of getting a shot at the game he is after. As a matter of fact the man who shoots wolves is seldom hunting them; generally he is a settler in a new region who gets a chance shot, and receives a bounty of \$15 from the Ontario Government on taking the ears to a magistrate and making the necessary affidavit. Were wolves readily shot by hunters, or were they plentiful,

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course of several daily newspapers that, while professing to favor the by-law and admitting that its adoption was absolutely essential if we were to escape an oppressive power monopoly, yet endangered the fate of the by-law by selling to the syndicate all the space desired for the purpose of misleading public opinion as to what the city's best interests were. The World accuses these newspapers of being in league with the power monopoly. But that does not follow at all. These journals are simply enslaved to a red-tape newspaper idea, that nobody in a newspaper owes responsibility to the public but the editor of the journal, and that the editor is responsible only for the editorial opinions expressed. The red-tape idea is that anything "in display" is advertising, with which the editor has nothing to do, and for which he is not responsible. This sounds very well in a newspaper office. It is not so simple to the moral understanding of men not in the profession. Let us suppose that the syndicate had not wasted all that advertising, had not spent its money in vain over the newspaper counters, but had got results, confused, misguided the people, and defeated the by-law. In spending their money this was what they hoped to do. Had they succeeded would not the newspapers that hired themselves to the wrong cause, be in the position of having taken thirty pieces of silver to betray the city? Fortunately their customers got no value for their money. But is not a newspaper responsible for the total influence of the whole car load of white paper that it blackens daily and circulates everywhere, nor can the excuse be regarded as sufficient that in so far as it does evil it gets paid for doing it.

Since my article of two weeks' ago calling attention to these anonymous advertisements, that were seeking to pass current as the expressions of the newspapers pub-Tishing them. The Star and The News have been placing the word "advertisement" over these warnings against passing the by-law. The Globe and The Mail have gone along as before. Here is a sample from one of the papers taken from its issue on the morning of polling day. It was in big type, occupying seven inches double column, with nothing whatever to indicate that the view expressed was not the last word of that journal to its readers as they marched to the poll:

> VOTE AGAINST THE POWER BY-LAW

KEEP DOWN YOUR TAXATION

IF YOU STAY AT HOME THE COUNCIL WILL PLEDGE YOUR CREDIT, ISSUE DEBENTURES AND INCREASE YOUR TAXES

Is this kind of thing to be regarded as legitimate advertising? Where will journalism land if newspapers are to hire out their voices to shout for the cause of any man who drops a nickel in the slot?

DEOPLE living at a distance from Toronto find some difficulty in understanding the municipal situation that reached its climax in Tuesday's election. The Montreal Gazette, for instance, remarks that although Mayor Coatsworth was abused all last year by all the daily papers except one, yet he went to the polls unopposed except by a couple of fad candidates. This leads The Gazette to conclude that the Toronto dailies are without influence. There are some features of the situation, however, to be considered and perhaps reagiers at home as well as those ar a distance will find it not uninteresting to look these

Fifteen months ago Mr. Emerson Coatsworth was an alderman serving his second year in the City Council, and in those two terms he neither said nor did anything to attract anybody's attention. Some years earlier he had been Conservative M. P. for East Toronto, but fumbled the job and lost the nomination. Fifteen months ago he suddenly announced himself a candidate for the mayoralty. Most people thought he was only fooling. to the eve of nomination day it was expected that he would make way for somebody else, but not he. F. S. Spence was in the field-Spence the Terrible, Spence the Prohibitionist, the enemy of all good fellows, detested by the Street Railway people, by the gas, electric light and power people, but more than all abhorred in certain quarters because he was Spence, the Grit. This dangerous person was in the field. Ald. Coatsworth simply wouldn't stand aside. If a popular third candidate were brought out Mr. Coatsworth would split the vote with him, and Spence would win. Mr. Coatsworth stuck right there; the vote that could be arrayed against the terrible Spence was not split, and Mayor Coatsworth began his year of office. He has not been a bad mayor. He could not be bad if he tried. Probably he never harbored a consciously bad intention in his mind since he was born.

Five of the six daily newspapers think, however, that he has muddled and fuddled municipal business from the Yet he gets a walk-over re-election. Does this mean that these newspapers were wrong? Does it mean that the people sweepingly approve of the municipal government of the past year? In fact, against Mayor Coatsworth, nobody took the field that the people could possibly vote for. Why? Because no Liberal could enter the race and stand any chance, and because any Conservative who tried to enter the field was pulled off by the Albany Club—no, not by the Albany Club but by a coterie who shelter there. Mr Miles Vokes wanted to run. So did Ex-Controller Loudon. Both in turn were pulled out of the field and jollied along with some kind of promise for next year. It was urged that if either of them opposed Coatsworth some Grit would pop into the race and win the prize. It was the presence of this frightful risk that prevented a contest for the mayoralty this

It is probable that next year's mayor is chosen already. Whether it is Mr. Loudon or Mr. Vokes or some other man who has dickered and won it, none can say. A small group of men settles these matters and the people have nothing to do but vote. One thing in Mr. Coatsworth's favor is that he was not the candidate of this group of men; he butted in and made them accept him, yet this year he is beholden to them for a walkover, and in his amiable way will regard them as his true friends.

Five newspapers and nobody knows how many of the people wanted substantial opposition to Mayor Coatsworth's re-election. It could not be had. The men who boss the game would not allow it. It would not be surprising, then, if during 1907 the newspapers test their influence by urging the people to take the nomination of candidates for the mayorality into their own hands twelve

It is plain enough that the people of Toronto do not want politics in municipal affairs. They have shown this by electing Liberals at the head of the polls in strongly Conservative wards, notwithstanding attempts to arouse its press? A city or town may enjoy a more excellent partizan prejudice against these candidates. But men newspaper service than any other place of similar size in lown town who have wires to pull, who have fat to fry, the country, and yet never acknowledge the superiority of Cop.

up votes for it. Many citizens are at a loss to understand who have big interests at stake, want to see politics introduced. If the majority of the ratepayers can be induced to fasten their whole attention on the game of downing their political adversaries it will divert the people sight, but he will never say, "We've got the finest newsand keep them from being too watchful in other directions. Moreover, if a partizan council should sacrifice the city's interests, all criticism can be dismissed as the outcry of political opponents.

> DROF. CHARLES RICHET and Sir Oliver Lodge are great friends, and anxious to promote friendship between their respective countries, France and Great They have happened on an idea that they recommend to others-in the school holidays they exchange They do not exchange all their children, but some of them, during each vacation. The little folks enjoy it greatly, pick up language and customs readily and form strong affections. If Ontario and Quebec could but adopt this plan on a large scale, what a fine thing it would be! Nothing but a closer acquaintance is requisite to bring the people of the two provinces into cordial re-Or if, over a week end, the Ontario member occasionally brought a Quebec member home with him and went home with a Ouebec member, each would see whence the other came and would begin to understand his point of view. Before we can become a nation we need to be thrown together in some way and stirred in a potperhaps it will be in a frying pan.

> Mr. Tarte has been saying once more that the editors of Ontario should read the French papers of Quebec province. The first time I met him he gave me an earnest talk on this subject, said it was too bad that Ontario editors should judge the press of his province from the few sensational paragraphs that were translated and telegraphed from Montreal-often mischievous paragraphs not at all representative of Quebec opinion. He is right. The daily newspaper with the largest circulation in Canada is printed in French. The journals of one province should be read familiarly by the journalists of another, or how can we think alike and journey forward together?

> T its annual meeting the Commercial Travellers' Association endorsed the proposal that members of the order be allowed by law to vote by mail in Dominion and Provincial elections. The following method was suggested by Mr. D. Adair and approved. It will be observed that it aims to overcome the objections that some have urged against voting by mail: "A traveller finding he cannot vote in person will procure from the assessment commissioner of the district in which he resides a certificate showing that his name is on the voters' list. With this certificate and his commercial travellers' certificate and ome person to identify him, he will go to a notary public, and on his proving his identity and his right to vote will receive from the notary a slip of paper on which he will secretly write the name of the candidate he desires to vote for; after folding up his slip he will hand it to the ptary who will seal it with his official seal, and return it to the voter who will forward it by registered mail to the returning officer of the district where his name appears on the voters' list with the request that he deposit the closed vote in the ballot box. The returning officer having complied with this request will place the usual mark opposite the name of the voter on the list showing he has voted. The notarial seal on the slip containing the vote will be taken as evidence that he has destroyed the assessment commissioner's certificate. This will prevent the possibility of duplication.

The details of the plan could be worked out somewhat along these lines readily enough. It should be worth while to accommodate our voting system to the conditions of the age, even though we may have to depart from custom Should compulsory voting be brought into effect, would be imperative to exempt commercial travellers rom disfranchisement for failing to vote. In most cases it is impossible for them to appear in person at the polls. These men take an ardent interest in public affairs; they travel the country and know its needs; if a mail vote can be an honest vote, let us have it, for it will come from an intelligent class. No good reason has been advanced against adopting this novel proposition.

As to compulsory voting, it seems to be wholly opposed to the spirit of our institutions. To vote is a privilege; to make the exercise of the privilege compulsory would be a grotesque crown to place on the history of voting for centuries past. People might march up and vote as a duty in rural parts where each individual stands out clear and recognizable by all other persons, but in our large towns and cities thousands of men would, in order to discredit the law, accept disfranchisement, and politicians would soon be racing with each other to end the confusion by repealing the law. What we need, perhaps, is a law against house to house canvassing, as experience shows that these persuaders are too often engaged in a work that may be described as made up in equal parts of intimidation, slander and bribery

A Tip.

JAMES P. HAVERSON

I F you would win eternal fame Throughout this stricken land. My lad, it's up to you to take Your hammer in your hand

Then hold your mit behind your back And with a visage bland Go out to seek advancement with Your hammer in your hand

In Love or War or Politics Just let your grin expand But always keep a purchase on The hammer in your hand.

Then, though the wilv Bunco Boy Should try to beat the band, He can't hand you a lemon if Your hammer's in your hand. Toronto, Dec., '06.

The Press and the People.

EWSPAPERS have always had a hard time of it in trying at once to serve and please the people When the first newspaper was printed the people eyed it askance, thinking it had no right to existence at all; and since that time the press has been more freely criticized than any other human institution. From the first, the only thing that has saved the press has been its possession of the biggest and farthestcarrying voice in the world.

Did you ever notice that a community never praises

its press. A citizen of such a place, in showing a stranger the city and dilating on its advantages and distinctive features, will boast about every graft-grown institution in papers in the country here in this town." If one of the papers has an unusually big or attractive building he may point it out. That will probably be the extent of his references to the press. A man, as a rule, only acknow ledges the merits of the press of his own town after he leaves the place or when he goes visiting. In Toronto, for example, the people know well enough that the newspapers of the city are, as a local editor said at a luncheon recently-speaking up for the press when nobody else would-pretty decent, fair, and efficient. Yet they would about as soon think of praising the press as of praisingwell, the street railway. And public speakers in this city, in their introductory remarks on almost any occasion, generally "deplore the attitude of the press" on the subject in hand.

The men who make the world's newspapers are, more than ever before, putting all the energies of their turbulent lives into the effort to please the people. One result has been the growth of "yellow journalism." The great pioneer yellows, The World and The Journal of New York, whether they really please or influence the people or not, sold to the people from the start, and continue to sell to the people, in enormous editions. Rightly or wrongly imagining that sensationalism is what the people want, in view of the fact that it is what they buy most largely where it is for sale, many publishers all over America have introduced methods more or less yellow. These methods have been introduced with financial success ever in England.

The London Daily Mail and other Harmsworth publications, though not colored a New York saffron, yellow enough to be quite revolutionary in England. They sell very largely. Lord Northcliffe-plain Harmsworth no longer-is described as the greatest publisher in the It is interesting to note that Mr. Pomeroy Burion, one of Mr. Hearst's most active editors, is about to go from New York to London to take editorial charge of The Daily Mail and The Evening News. He will conduct these papers according to American methodsyould be supposed, according to Hearst methods. It is said that Mr. Burton will find many difficulties in his path when he sets out to Americanize these London news papers. Information regarding civic and law-court affairs and many other matters is strictly withheld in England until the officials care to give it out, and then it is handed to all the papers alike. In London, too, the telephone cannot be relied upon for newsgathering as in America. It is suggested, for instance, that when Mr. Burton goes to call up the Bank of England and finds the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" hasn't a telephone he will ex perience a shock. But probably the young man has a fair idea of what he will be "up against." If he has a free hand he will not, with his training, fail to beat the oldfashioned London papers. If he can't get the news quicker than they can he'll make it. That is the trick that he is presumably going over to knock thoroughly into the heads of the people on The Mail and The News The question is, will the people over there like that sort of thing? Will they buy these papers in larger and larger numbers the more yellow they become? This is the only way publishers have of gauging opinion.

A good deal is being said and written just now about the future of the press.' The press itself is giving considerable attention to the discussion of its owr tendencies The daily, weekly, and monthly press are giving counsel and warning one to the other. The press is anxious to please the people. But what do the people want? They condemn yellow journalism, yet they buy the yellow papers. Even in England sensational journalism is finding a very profitable field, and seems planning to paint itself a real, bright yellow.

Many difficulties confront the newspapers in their efforts to please the people. Perhaps chief among them is the fact that while the people as a whole demand al! the news, people individually seem to do what they can to keep news out of print. It is the policy of the yellow journal to ignore the individual. The man who introduced yellow journalism in the United States was one of those smart chaps who think out ideas for making a fortune by playing upon human frailty. He probably reasoned with himself like this: "The people seem to like hot stuff. I'll give it to them every day. Those who get hurt will kick of course, but as long as the public buys the paper, what need I care? The press is constantly criticized, anyway. Why not have the game as well as the So the yellow papers were introduced, and they have flourished like the green bay tree ever since. In these papers no apology is ever made for damaged or ruined reputations, no error is admitted. Damages are nil in money cheerfully-the public supplying the yellows with plenty of money-and they keep on dazzling the people with fresh sensations daily. It is their aim to e the false story of to-day obliterate from the public mind the scandal of yesterday. The people of the big American cities cry out against the yellow papers, but they buy them. And the yellow habit appears to be spread-

worst features of the press of to-day are the outcome of varieties. a desire on the part of the newspapers to please the people. The people should think this over. If some day many Canadian newspapers begin showing good-sized yellow streaks, what will the people do about it? HAL.

The Canadian Almanac for 1907 has been issued, the volume being even more comprehensive and valuable than ever as a reference book. This is the sixtieth number of the almanac, and every year its usefulness is increased. Copp, Clark & Company, Toronto, are the publishers

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(per \$1,000 assured), was added to life and en dowment policies for the five years ending \$1st December, 1904, and it is noteworthy that this rate of Bonus has been maintained unbroken for the long period of 40 years.

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gift they know of.

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points of Canada. You will find that the paper will continue to improve as the weeks go by. We are going to make it a paper. Why not send it to your friend abroad?

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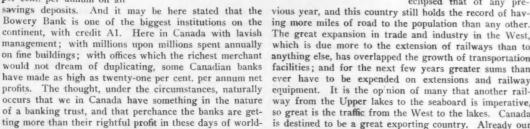
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## THE INVESTOR

TORONTO

EMONTREAL

Montreal, January 1. HE fact that the savings banks in the United States are now giving as high as four per cent. per annum on deposits, while at the same time a business house may borrow money, be its credit first-class at a rate not exceedfive and one-half, and often as low as four and one-half, offers food for reflection. Here in Canada the highest rate paid in interest by the savings banks is three per cent., while on the other hand business houses throughout Eastern Canada are paying six per cent. for their funds, and in the West the rate runs as high as eight per cent. The Bowery Savings Bank of New York, with savings deposits to the amount of one hundred million dollars, and with no less than one hundred and fifty thousand depositors, recently announced that from the New Year MR, TIMOTHY EATON. on they would pay four per cent, per annum on all



wide prosperity. Nine-tenths, yes, nineteen-twentieths of the world's business is done on paper-it is the necessity of the age in which we live. We could no more do business without banking facilities than we could breathe for a week in one of the bank's steel clad safes with shut doors. One would be as fatal as the other. The great merchant in Canada, if he happens not to be a bank director, murmurs against these conditions of high rates of discount, but he does not dare say it out loud. The probabilities are that he owes money to his bank, and a good generous 'kick" on his part might mean serious inconvenience. So he puts up with it and pays his six per cent. on gilt-edged paper. Of all the powerful business enterprises in the Dominion today there is none to compare with the Canadian Bankers' Association. They are more powerful than all the railways and manufacturing interests of the Dominion combined. They stand for stability. They stand for sound banking, in spite of such experiences as the Ontario Bank crash; and they are in many other ways an ideal corpor ate body. On the other hand, there is no question but that they tie down their members in many respects, thus effectually preventing broad competition, and woe betide the member of the Bankers' Association who dares kick Activities. over the traces. It has been tried, always with dire results to the kicker. We will presume for a moment that a member of the Association-and you must be a member of the Association to carry on business as a chartered bank-announced that on and after the first of the year he would pay three and one-half or four per cent. annually on savings deposits. Do you know what would hap-pen? The fiat would go forth that the offending bank be no longer given the right to utilize the clearing house. This would be screw No. 1. Others would follow, and the banker would be compelled to either get out of business or get back into line. The Association fixes interest rates directly, discount rates by moral suasion, and many other little matters in which the public are more or less interested. It is all done with the velvet glove, so softly indeed that the banker himself rarely realizes how stern it all may be if occasion required. Again, it is in the inter-

A fine institution is the Canadian Bankers' Association, but like the Standard Oil Company and Harriman's combination of railways, it has its faults, and some day, some time, when the press of Canada has the nerve to battle with it, there will be a general discussion on the subject, and perhaps later on the Dominion Government may select a Royal Commission to investigate whether there is anything to substantiate the charge that it is "a restraint of trade," which is legal phraseology for a trust.

ests of the banker, so he rarely disapproves. The meet-

ings of the Association, even the annual meetings, are

reports are given to the public.

Just how Canadians stand in regard to Nipissing stock it is of course impossible to determine, though Nipissing. it is a well known fact that a good many of the Dominion's rich men made a pot of money out of the proposition in its earlier days, before New York went crazy over it and got stuck proportionately. The Bank of Toronto group were early on the scene in Nipissing, and so far as known they not only got out with whole skins, but also with a fine profit. Take, for instance, Mr. Robert Reford, Mr. Robert Meighen, both directors of the Bank of Toronto and connections through marriage; Mr. W. I. Gear, business partner of Mr. Reford, is another who scored handsomely. It is stated that Messrs. Redford, Meighen and Gear all took large blocks of the stock around par, as did Mr. Gooderham and others connected with the same bank. When the stock got around twenty, or four times its par value, Messrs. Reford and Gear both slid out of their holdings, while Mr. Meighen sold sufficient of his to place the remainder of his shares on velvet. Another contingent of Canadians, or more properly spaking, Englishmen, are said to have come out less fortunately, however, and these are Earl Grey and members of his circle in Ottawa. It appears that Earl test has been that while a moderate amount of securities

Grey and his associates bought around the top, from \$32 to \$34 per share, and they are therefore out in the neighborhood of \$20 on every share of their holdings. It is unfortunate that His Excellency should have been led so far astray in his investments as to get into this crazy mining stock when so many really good things are going about. No matter how good a loser a man may be, dropping one's money on such a proposition is rather a bitter experience, and tends to set one's teeth against more legitimate Canadian enterprises.

Toronto, Jan. 4. NINETEEN hundred and six has passed into history as the year of the greatest business activity this country has ever experienced. It has been a year of marvellous growth which has astonished the shrewdest and most farseeing citizen. The railbuilding in Canada eclipsed that of any pre-

which is due more to the extension of railways than to anything else, has overlapped the growth of transportation facilities; and for the next few years greater sums than ever have to be expended on extensions and railway equipment. It is the opinion of many that another railway from the Upper lakes to the seaboard is imperative, so great is the traffic from the West to the lakes. Canada is destined to be a great exporting country. Already our exports per capita are greater than those of any other country, not even excepting Great Britain, whose foreign trade, imports and exports included, leads the world. The total foreign trade of Canada for the year ended July 1st was the heaviest on record, amounting to \$546,-929,000, being an increase of \$80,616,000 over that of the previous year. The increase was greatest in our export trade, the value of which was \$44,184,000 more than the previous year, while imports increased \$31,646,000. To Great Britain, Canada exported 53.96 per cent. of her total exports, against 50.61 per cent. the previous year, and to the United States 35.68 per cent. as against 37.51 the previous year. For the five months ended Nov. 30th last the total foreign trade was \$278,513,482 or an increase of \$44,000,000 over the corresponding five months of 1905. There has been a large increase in imports of free goods since July 1st, which denotes considerable activity in manufacturing.

The domestic trade of the country was unusually heavy, and in manufacturing and mining great ac tivity prevailed. The farmers were blessed with good crops, and mortgage indebtedness was greatly reduced. The activity in trade and commerce is reflected in the large increases in railway earnings, the augmented clearings of our banks, and the firmer rates for money. For the five months ended November 30th, the gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific were \$31,472,000, an increase of \$5,708,-000. The earnings of the Grand Trunk for the same period increased \$1,610,000, and those of the Canadian Northern increased \$1,124,500. The bank clearings of Foronto for the twelve calendar months were \$1,219,-125,359, an increase of \$171,634,000, as compared with 1905. In 1896 the total bank clearings here were only \$342,001,000, thus the increase in ten years is about 400 per cent. The clearings of banks in Montreal for the ear were also a record breaker, the total being

quiet affairs. There are no reporters present, and no The comparatively high rates for money were due to the general prosperity not only in Canada, but High Rates in the United States and Great Britain. For Money. In the last mentioned countries the bank reserves had sunk abnormally low, money

\$1,533,597,000, an increase of \$200,000,000 as compared

with 1905.

rates had risen abnormally high, and it is an open question whether with a continued increase in trade activity, the present year will not bring about some serious crises in the money market. The heavy drafts made upon Europe's gold reserves are almost inconceivable. It is admitted in the best banking quarters that the debt of the New York market to Europe has reached in the past few months an absolute high record. Estimates by good authorities place this debt at \$600,000,000. As a matter of fact American bankers have not only been drawing on London and Paris, but on other markets, notably those of Germany and Switzerland. While the call rate for money on Wall street did not reach such a high figure in 1906 as in some former years, the rates for time money were higher than in a decade of years, and these high rates continued over long About the 1st of December rates were 8 to 10 per cent., but at the close of the year they had receded to 6 and 7 per cent. In London the rates of interest ruled unusually high, and they closed at the top notch. The charges for "carrying-over" American shares to the next settlement are unprecedented. Borrowers last week paid 14 per cent. per annum, while only 9 per cent. was paid on "Kaffirs" and 7 and 8 on ordinary home stocks. The high rate charged on Americans in London, according to the correspondent of the New York Evening Post, was due to the concerted action by English banks and financial firms, inspired not only by the really dear money in that market, but by a wish to test the extent of the speculative account in American stocks, and if possible, to bring about a wholesome reaction of prices. The result of the

J. TURNBULL, Vice-Pres. and General Manager.

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which proved to be enormous, was largely arrranged for sell above Northern Pacific, have been verified. in London by foreign banks.

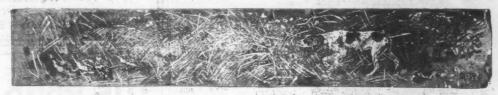
From a speculative or operators' standpoint, the past year was by no means a profitable one. Dealings were marked by very wide fluctuations, with Predictions. an unusual number of ups and downs. There

was heavy liquidation in many issues, supposed to be on the part of big pools, while at the same time other stocks were held firmly, and others even advanced. The strength of Canadian Pacific common stock was a notable feature. This issue made a record price of 201 on Wall Street on December 14, and closed the year at 193, a net advance of \$18 per share for the year. The average price of American railway shares is slightly lower than a year ago. It is the boast of some Canadians that C.P.R. is now selling at a higher price than all active railway issues listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Two predictions, made some months ago, one that C.P.R.

were re-shipped to New York, the balance of the account, would sell at 200 in 1906, and the other that C.P.R. would

The attractive fields for speculation last year were in real estate and mining stocks. Not a few per-Mining sons have done well, and an occasional one has risen to affluence. As is always the Speculation. case, however, the many continue to strug-

gle along, hoping for better days. Since the reaction began in Nipissing, the habitual speculator in mining issues has been on the losing side. There are good things in Cobalt, but development, with hard work and a proper expenditure of capital, are necessary to make a success of it. The ordinary speculator in the shares of overcapitalized companies, which are so numerous, has little chance of holding his own, letting alone making money. It is stated on good authority, and we can readily believe it, that thousands and thousands of dollars have been advanced in Toronto on life company policies, for which shares in mining companies have been bought,



#### Social Personal and

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Carlyle gave a large and ery well arranged reception at her home in Gerrard street, and her three daughters were assistants on this leasant occasion, Miss Carlyle receiving with her mother, Mrs. Brown of Montreal greeting guests further on, and the youngest sister looking after the guests in the tea-Seldom does one see a more attractive family group than these four ladies, and the dainty little sisterin-law of the hostess, Mrs. Patton, was also an able assistant both in the drawingrooms and tea-room. Daffodils were used plentifully for decorating the rooms and were mingled with some feathery white flowers on the teatable with light and pretty effect. The table was nicely lighted and set with unusually tempting ices and other dainties. A great many old friends found this tea reunion of the true holiday type. Some of the guests were Mrs. W. H. B. Aikens, Mrs. Hutchison, Miss Wardrop, Miss Elliott, Miss Scott, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Price Brown and her sister who is visiting her from Detroit; Mrs. and the Misses Trees, Mrs. Goldman, Mrs. Frank Benjamin and Miss Esther Benjamin.

Chudleigh was the scene of a very delightful and brilliant New Year's Eve party when some two hundred guests assembled to dance the old year out and the new year in, on the invitation of that prince of hosts. Mr. Beardmore. There has been a family reunion at Chudeigh for the holiday, Mr. and Mrs. Fisk and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beardmore and their fine little son coming on for the week. Mrs. Fisk received with the Master, who, as well as three or four other members of the Hunt, was brave in pink, with black satin breeches and silk stockings, looking very sporty and fit. The lights glowed nospitality through deep crimson petals, like ruddy flowers; in the hall and everywhere the Christmas spirit seemed to linger. Mrs. Fisk, whose gowns are always the essence of chic, wore white, diaphonous and graceful, with black motifs of fine lace. Miss Helen Beardmore, Miss Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beardmore and their sons, Mr. Alfred Beardmore and his son, Mr. Torrance Beardmore, were others of the family circle present. Many enquiries greeted Mr. Fred Beardmore for Mrs. Beardmore whom family bereavement has thrown into mourning recently and whose absence was greatly regretted. A fine orchestra played for the dance, which one expired on in the drawingroom, on a splendid floor, and when supper was announced, the family party and intimate friends were seated in the billiard room, while huge supper-room built out from the west side of the mansion and decorated with panels of white and blue was soon filled by the gay throng-such pretty women, and girls one seldom sees, in their most fetching frocks, and my number of smart men. The turn of the year came when supper was in full swing, and the Master, rising, glass in hand, made a little speech of kindly wishes and was greeted with a storm of "Happy New Year's:" everyone rose, clasped crossed hands about the quartette tables and sang "Auld Lang Syne." "For he's a jolly good fellow" followed good wishes to the host, who looked his smiling thanks. 1907 was then merrily ushered in with

a renewal of the dance, and people lingered reluctant to tain and Mrs. Hector Reid have gone to the Esquimault bid good night when everything was so jolly. the guests were the Misses Mortimer Clark, Mr. Alan Magee Mr. and Mrs. Bristol, the latter in a lovely of lace with flowers in natural colors embroidered on the flounce, Mr. and Mrs. Lally McCarthy, the latter in pale Christmas. blue, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Moss, the lady very handson white touched with pale blue, Mr. Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Osborne, the former in the Hunt Club pink and Mrs. Osborne looking very handsome in mauve with rich lace and a knot of mauve fastened with diamonds in her coiffure, Mrs. B. B. Cronyn, a fairylike beauty in white with silver and crystal spangles, a PEmtire, Mrs. Kerr of Rathnelly, and her daughters, all look ing very well, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Houston, the lady a pretty shade of pale blue, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Magann, the latter adorably pretty in palest pink satin and white lace, Mr. and Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, the lady n white with white satin flowers applique, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie, the latter in palest pink and silver, Colonel and Mrs. Maclean, Mr. and Miss Hutton and Honorable Charles Rolls, Mr. Campbell of Carbrook, Mr. E. Cronyn, Mr. Charles Cronyn, Mr. Blake, Mr. and Mrs. Auguste Bolte, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur, Hills, the lady in a nost becoming gown, Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Small, the latter in a dainty Dresden silk, Messrs J. and H. Small, Mr. Frank Darling, Mr. G. Tate Blackstock, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cawthra, the latter very handsome in black, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Burritt, Captain and Mrs. Bickford and Miss Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur VanKoughnet Mr. Mackenzie of Benvenuto, Mr. D. D. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Featherston Aylesworth, the latter very daintily gowned in cream lace, Mr. and Mrs. Dewart, the latter in a handsome white satin gown, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Macdonald, the latter in turquoise satin, Professor and Mrs. Pelham Edgar, Mr. Ernest Cattanach, Mr. Geary, Mr. Stuart Grier, Mr. Kerr, Mr. Brock Fuller, Mr. Cassels, Mr. and Miss Fellowes, Dr. Brefney O'Reilly, Mr. Kelly Evans, Miss Holland, Miss Dora Rowand, Mr. Francis, Miss Cawthra of Yeadon Hall, Miss Codring-

Straubenzie, Miss Mary Grey of Ottawa and Miss Gladys Murton of Oshawa, two lovely and popular visitors in town; Miss Lillian Lee, the Misses Gladys and Yvonne Nordheimer, Mr. Turner, Mr. McInnes, Dr. Charlie Temple, Mr. Perry, Mus Arnoldi, Miss Begg, Miss Susie Cassels, Miss Creighton, who was lovely in white crepe with heavy lace a l'Empire; Miss Evelyn Cox, Miss Aimee Falconbridge, Miss Grasett, Miss Annie Hagarty, Miss Heron, Miss Jessie McMurrich, Miss Evelyn Somer ville, Miss Rosamond Boultbee, who looked very hand some in an Empire gown of turquoise satin; Mr. Eric Armour, Miss Myles, Dr. Smith, Mr. Myles, Mr. Hope Vere, Mr. Claude McDonell, Mr. Lorne Becher, Mr Drake, Lieutenant-Colonel Stimson, Mr. Heward, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Pepler, Mr. Elmsley, Mr. Burnett Laing, Mr. Law, Mr. Roy Wood, Mr. Fred Hammond, Mr. Frank Gray, Mr. Sydney Band, and others whose names are equally well known in the smart world.

Mr. and Miss Hutton left Toronto this week, after a visit of some weeks, the guests of Colonel and Mr. Maclean. This handsome brother and sister have been most welcome guests at all the gay doings of the end of the year, Miss Hutton being very much admired at the last dance of 1906, when she wore a lace gown with touches of pale blue.

Miss Muriel and Mr. Arthur Jarvis went to Galt for New Year, and Mrs. Jarvis joined them later in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie did not leave for Egypt this week, having postponed their trip, as Mr. Christie, Sr., is not very well.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. MacKinnon left this week for Jamaica, where they will remain some time, and enjoy meeting their Toronto friends already there. I hear that Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McLeod and their family are very delightfully settled in the Jamaica home.

Mr. Hope Vere has gone to England to visit his people.

Captain and Mrs. Bickford have left for England with their little family, and Miss Davidson has gone with them.

Mr. Wyndham Newton is spending the holidays at

Dr. James McLeod returned to Buffalo on Wednesday

The New Year's night concert given by the Misses Iona Robertson and Janet Duff and Harold Jarvis was attended by a fine audience. Mr. Jarvis got his invariable Toronto welcome. Miss Robertson's recitations and songs, Scotch and Gaelic, evoked great applause, and Miss Duff's splendid contralto was heard in operatic, Scottish and darkie selections. The duet with Mr. Jarvis, "O wert thou in the cauld blast," was a gem.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Osler have left for Egypt. Capstation. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Armstrong have removed to Chatham from Winnipeg. Mr. Armstrong is now manof the Dominion bank in the forme Miss Delia Davies has been in New York for

The annual report of the Canadian Marine and Fisheries Department reveals the interesting fact that in 1905, for the first time in the history of Canada, Nova Scotia was superseded as the chief fish-producing Province, British Columbia taking the lead. The Pacific coast Province alone showed an increase of \$4,631,000. The following are the fish-producing Provinces and the value of the fish produced by each: British Columbia, \$9.850,216; Nova Scotia, \$8,259,085: New Brunswick, \$4,847,090; Quebec 2,003,716; Ontario, 1,708,963; Prince Edward Island, 998, 922; Saskatchewan, 1,811,570. With the exception of Prince Edward Island, which shows a slight diminution, the other Maritime Provinces all show a substantial in-crease in production as compared with the previous year. The five most valuable kinds of fish, from a commercial standpoint are salmon, lobster, cod, herring, and whitefish. The whole catch of fish in Canadian waters by Canadians during the year aggregate in value \$29,000,000, which breaks all records.

An interesting report has been received in Montreal of the wheat yield in the Peace River country, 800 miles north of Edmonton, the total being 30,000 bushels, equally divided amongst Peace River Crossing, Fort Brick, and Fort Vermilion settlements. The entire output was purchased by the Hudson Bay Company at \$1.50 a bushel, and it will all be ground at the company's mill at Ver-

President Robsevelt in a recent speech at Harrisburg, Pa., criticized the judges who have held against concentration of powers in the hands of the Federal Government. He doubtless forgets, remarks the Evansville ton, Miss Ina Matthews, Miss Mary Jarvis, the Misses (Ind.) Courier, how sharply he arraigned the Democrats Sankey, Miss Adams, Mr. E. Houston, Mr. Scott-Harden, as anarchists in 1896 when they expressed disapprobation Mr. Douglas Young, Mr. and Miss Case, Captain Van of the decisions of the courts on the income-tax law.

A NEW YEAR BEGIN IT BY

**PYSTEMATICALLY** PAVING

A Dollar or More at a time may be deposited with us, and we will add interest twice a year at THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. PER ANNUM. One dollar will open an account. Deposits may be made and withdrawn by mail.

### CANADA PERMANENT CORPORATION

TORONTO STREET

TORONTO

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000.

Rest, \$5,000,00

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

B. E. WALKER, General Manager. ALEX. LAIRD, Asst. Gen'l Manager YONGE AND QUEEN BRANCH



The new office of the Bank, at Nos 197-9 Yonge street, a few doors above Oueen street, is situated in the heart of the retail shopping district, adjacent to the large departmental stores, and offers special facilities to women who shop at these stores for both housekeeping and savings accounts. Every convenience, including a women's writing-room, has been pro vided for customers.

R. CASSELS, Manager.

Main Office, 21-25 King street west. Corner Bloor and Yonge streets. Queen East, corner Grant street. Market, 163 King street east. Parliament street, corner Carlton st.

197-9 Yonge street, near Queen. Corner Queen and Bathurst streets Corner College street and Spadina Ave Corner Yonge and College streets. Parkdale, 1331 Queen street west.



### Attractive Girls, if Plain of Face

can greatly enhance their attractiveness by the daily use of Campana's Italian Balm, which is the purest of all skin foods. Beautiful Girls can retain their beauty by the use of this ideal toilet preparation. It leaves the skin soft, white and "peachy" as a young child's.

White Hands—A beautiful delicate whiteness and softness of the ands may be acquired by applying the Balm freely at night and wearing loose kid gloves with the palms cut out. ing loose kid gloves with the paints cut out.

Campana's Italian Balm is a sure cure for chapped hands, sore libs, rough, red skin and all facial blemishes. All druggists sell it 26c.

E. G. WEST & CO., Agents -

Roses, Orchids, Violets, Lily-of-the-Valley

All choice and fresh cut at

## **JENNINGS**

123 West King St.

Phones Main 7210 and Park 1637

DELIVERY ANY TIME ANY WHERE, DAY OR NIGHT

## Holiday Greetings

COOK'S wish their numerous patrons many happy returns of the festive season and a bright and prosperous New Year, and trust to meet all their old patrons and many new ones in their cosy premises during the year 1907.

COOK'S TURKISH BATHS

202-204 King Street West, TORONTO

NEW **PERFUMES** 

TRAVELLING CASES

W. H. LEF

King Edward Drug Store Church and Wellesley Streets and Avenue Road and Macpherson Ave.

LIOLA CREAM

SACHET **POWDERS**  CAMBRAtie-tying worrisome. 134 and 2 in fitting be Qu Made of It

JANUARY

1854

MONEY ORD office of the H amount safely following rates:

To send at To send \$5 To send \$1 To send \$2 HEAD OFFIC City Branche Nights-78 Ch

HOMES A NY even Lands in Alberta, may be homes sole head of a of age, to the e acres, more or Entry must

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Quarter Sizes Made of IRISH linen for the sake of the brand it bears—and for your pocket's good. Sewn doubly well for the same reason.

Demand the brand 50c.

1854

THE 1906

### HOME BANK OF CANADA

MONEY ORDERS—When it is desired to send money to any point in Canada where there is a hartered bank an Order may be issued from any office of the Home Bank of Canada, and the amount safely delivered at destination at the following rates :-

To send \$10 to \$30 . To send \$30 to \$50...

HEAD OFFICE and TORONTO BRANCH 8 King Street West

City Branches open 7 to 9 o'clock Saturday Nights—78 Church Street, and Corner Queen and Bathurst Sts.



HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

NY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitobs, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26 not reserved, be homesteaded by any person who is the head of a family, or any male over 18 years, e, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 a more or less and the section of 160

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is

(1) At least six months' residence upon and sultivation of the land in each year for three

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is de-eased) of the homesteader, resides upon a farm n the vicinity of the land entered for, the re-quirements as to residence may be satisfied by uch person residing with the father or mother.

(8) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said-and.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for pat 1914

W. W. CORY

Deputy of the Minister of ne interior -Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for



The Canada Button Co. 1150 Brunswick Avenue, Toronto



### OSTEOPATHIC DIRECTORY

The following is a complete list of fully accredited graduates in Osteo-pathy practising in the city, excepting only such as may be identified in any way with those CLAIMING to be Osteopaths who hold CORRE-SPONDENCE diplomas. By fully accredited osteopaths is meant those who have graduated from fully equipped and regularly inspected colleges of osteopathy whose course calls for actual attendance at lectures for at least four terms of five months each.

Robt. B. Henderson, 48 Canada Life Bldg King St. West. Hubiert O. Jaquith, Confed. Life Bldg. J. B. Back, 701 Temple Bldg. Mrs. Adalyn K. Pigott, 182 Bloor St. Hast Georgene W. A. Gook, 100 College St. F. P. Millard, D. O., 111 Confederation Life Building

AME . 3424

## REMINISCENCES OF STATESMEN OF THE EMPIRE

ADY DOROTHY NEVILL, in her newly published "Reminiscenses" includes much that is of interest to Canadians. In speaking of the volume the Canadian Gazette refers to the writer as a most engaging lady who in her long life has met very many of the most interesting persons of our times. Among her many intimate friends was Lord Dufferin who made the first and perhaps the est of Canada's Governors-General under Confederation, Many charming letters Lord Dufferin sent to "Dear Lady Dorothy, from Rideau Hall, and all who knew him in Canada will confirm his fair correspondent's assertion that "one of his principal characteristics was his great charm of manner and old-world courtesy; agreeable and fascinating, he imported, as it were, an atmosphere of sincere and reverential respect into any conversation in which he might be taking part."

Whilst taking the warmest interest in the Dominion and its affairs, the stirring events of its past history in no way left Lord Dufferin unmoved, and during his tenure of office he did his best to preserve such memorials of other days as were still extant. In 1876 he effectually put a stop to the threatened demolition of the old fortifications of Quebec, which at that time appeared very imminent, a parcel of donkeys, as he said, having taken into it their heads to "square up" the picturesque old town after the approved American fashion of quadrangular blocks and

streets distinguished by numerals.

In one of his Canadian letters Lord Dufferin gave a dramatic account of the murder of a Frenchman in the North-West by a Gallic half-breed servant, named Mac-Ivor, who was convicted and hanged at Winnipeg. It was a ghastly crime; the murderer desiring to possess himself of his master's goods and probably of his wife also; and it lost nothing of its ghastliness in Lord Dufferin's narration. Here is Lady Dorothy's last glimpse of

the great Anglo-Canadian:
"The last time Lord Dufferin came to see me was just before going to Ireland, where he died; his visit, as he said, was in order to bid me good-bye. He looked somewhat worn and ill, but never for a moment did I think that it was to prove my last sight of this delightful man. and I was much affected by his death, for our friendship

had been a long and sincere one." Lady Dorothy also relates a number of reminiscenses and anecdotes of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, which will have much interest for readers in this country for Canadians, whether they have agreed or disagreed with Mr. Chamberlain's policies or whether they have known really very little about them, have always looked upon this remarkably alert and energetic imperial statesman as a unique figure among the great public men of the Empire.

"Cobden," says Lady Dorothy, who knew him well, though a man of commanding intellect, cared nothing for culture; his was a somewhat rugged nature, and I do not know that he would have left such a great name in any other field of energy than politics. Mr. Chamberlain, on the other hand, must, I think, have shone conspicuously in any career he might have chosen to adopt, for, in addition to enormous application, he possesses powers of adaptability and suasion which would always make him a leader, no matter the sphere of life into which his lot might be

Here are a few of the stories told of Mr. Chamberlain: On one occasion when a certain Conservative politician was making speeches which were really ultra-democratic in tone, he amused me very much by comparing him to the Irishman, whose sedan-chair, having lost its bottom, exclaimed, "But for the honor I had as lief walk." "Your friend," he said, "will perhaps find out that but for the honor he might as well be a Radical."

Another very happy criticism of his was the one he passed upon a certain Government which he compared to Mr. Pickwick's cab-horse," which the cabman said was kept in the cab "on account of his weakness. We reins him werry tight, and takes him in werry short, so as he he cant werry well fell down."

He is indeed gifted with a very strong sense of humor, which makes him a most delightful friend, always having some quaint anecdote or amusing story to illustrate and enliven the expression of his ideas."

Mr. Chamberlain, as is well known, does not devote any particular attention to taking exercise; indeed, he never troubles about it at all. The story goes that once, whilst on a visit to the United States, he was taken somewhat unwell, and, in consequence, consulted a doctor, who, questioning him as to his habits and mode of life, became somewhat horrified on being told of his patient's exploits in the way of cigars. "Mr. Chamberlain," said he, "I think, if I may say so, that you smoke a great deal oo much." "Perhaps I do," was the imperturbable reply, "but, then, you must remember I don't take any exercise an original view of the case which completely dumfounded the physician!

When not occupied with political cares, he is essentially a man whose life is passed in is home. For clubs he cares not at all, as he once told me "the bores that infest them spoil his temper;" much does he prefer his own fireside, which is in no way surprising, for his family is a particularly united one, and the many intellectual interests which appeal to its members renders life at Highbury an educational as well as a social delight.

A despatch from Paris notes that the courts there have decided a case that is interesting to many husbands as well as dressmakers. A fashionable dressmaker demanded 29,000 francs for 21 gowns supplied to a woman in two months, and sued the wife and husband to recover, The court points out that, even if the husband gives his wife authority to purchase toilettes, it must be presumed that he intends to be reasonable, and rules that it is the duty of dressmakers to enquire whether orders given by the wife accord with the husband's financial and social state. The court cautions tradesmen that they should show prudence and reserve when offered orders that are manifestly exaggerated or needlessly repeated. It awarded the plaintiff 17,400 francs.

Raymond. Alberta, is said to be the youngest town of its size in Canada. In 1903 the townsite was a bare prairie. Now it contains 500 residences, stores, wareouses and public buildings, and has a population of 2,500 people. It is the headquarters for some of the largest ranching and cattle enterprises in the Canadian West, and of the Knight Beet Sugar factory, the only one of its kind in Canada west of the Great Lakes. This factory represents an investment of \$500,000, and has been in operation for three years. In 1904 this factory sliced 11,900 tons of beets and manufactured 3,160,000 pounds of sugar.

### **OPPORTUNITIES** IN NEW ONTARIO

THE great clay belt of New Ontario, about which so much has been heard in provincial political speeches, commences near Haileybury and extends north. Farmers who purchased portions of this have obtained a better start than those who commenced to clear the bush in older Ontario, because the timber men were willing to pay handsomely for the big trees, and in many cases for 160 acres these purchases went as high as \$2,000. Po tatoes and oats are the great crops so far, though it is said the wheat grown has been of an indifferent quality. Hay is also good in both quality and quantity.

"What great opportunities the people on these agricul tural lands possess!" exclaimed a wandering mining man in a Haileybury hotel the other day. "Here they are within easy reach of a great mining country, which is already one of the wonders of the world, and which will ssess a permanent population, entirely dependent for food supply from the outside, because those rocks will grow nothing. I have been here for some time, and I know there is a big market for vegetables, which can be easily grown in such virgin soil as exists in this vicinity.' "Are they not doing something like that already?"

was asked. "No, not that I ever saw; but if any vegetables are being shipped, ten times the present quantity could be grown with great profit. There's something better than

silver mine in it for some person," was the reply. Day by day travellers arrive from the far north, who have hurried back before winter sets in. One of these was Mr. A. M. Campbell, formerly of the Geological Survey at Ottawa. "The surface of this northern country has just been scratched," he said, with reference to mining. "We know little about it, but we will know a great deal about it in the next five years." Mr. Campbell's prophecy bids fair to be fulfilled. Next spring will probably see a great rush of prospectors into the wilds, when important finds will doubtless be made. If; says The Canadian Gazette in commenting on the possibilities of this region, one-quarter of the stories repeated in these northern towns every day are true, the newer Ontario will yield huge fortunes by the hundred.

#### Burns, the Prowler.

JOHN Burns, president of the Local Government Board, who during the last session of the British Parliament earned the praise of both Liberals and Unionists, is one of those men who turn up everywhere. A few days ago, in London, he rescued some children from drowning and the other night he was seen helping at a

fire in Clapham Road.
"Last night," writes a parliamentary reporter, "I saw him in the House of Commons at 10.30 and again at I I found him on the Thames Embankment close to Charing Cross bridge. The Cabinet member was scarcely recognizable, though he had only turned up his coat collar. He had been making a round of visits to the Salvation and Church Army shelters and was at the moment about to mingle with the wretched crowd that nightly gathers at the Salvation rendezvous under Charing Cross bridge.

"Mr. Burns believes what he sees with his own eyes He realizes that he must see much in this way if he is to deal effectively with the derelicts of the social system While Mr. Burns stood unobserved among the crowd. one of the new electric trams drew up and the Minister had the satisfaction of seeing the conductor refuse to allow an intoxicated man to proceed as a passenger.

"As the car moved off the would-be passenger caught

sight of Mr. Burns and remarked: 'Why, there's John Burns; he's out looking after things. That's the sort of a man to have about,' and the observation evidently voiced the general sentiment.'

A new use for peat—a substance to be found in considerable quantities in Canada-brought out by a recent investigation of the United States Geological Survey, is for the generation of gas for motors. In the course of an inquiry by the survey into the nature and value of the fuel resources of the United States, the use of this and other low-grade fuels for gas generation appeared to recommend itself very highly.

Four large modern siege breech-loading guns, two 7.8-inch, 33 feet long, the barrel of each weighing seven and a half tons, and two 6-inch, 28 feet long, each barrel weighing seven tons, have arrived in Quebec. The two largest are destined for the new fort in course of con-Levis, and the other two will be placed in No. 1 Fort, St. Joseph de Levis.

The total tonnage through the "Soo" ship canals for November was 5,787,320, bringing the total for the season to 50,188,835 tons, an increase over the corresponding period of last year of little less than 6,000,000 tons.



Japan-"May I ask, are you the 'United' States?" Uncle Sam-"Waal, I can't say right away. I'm just con-sultin' California on that vurry point."-Punch,

# Abollinaris

HAS CONSTANTLY and STEADILY INCREASED in Popularity and Esteem, and is ACCEPTED THROUGHOUT the ENTIRE CIVILIZED WORLD as possessing all the properties of an IDEAL and PERFECT TABLE WATER.

APOLLINARIS is a digestant, mildly stimulating the acid secretions of the stomach.

APOLLINARIS should be the habitual beverage of those suffering from chronic gout, rheumatism, or excessive uric acid.

The Brand That Made Scotch Whisky Famous Ex Positively the Finest Whisky Imported S.B. TOWNSEND & GO., Montreal. - SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

When ordering your Wines, Ales or Waters

de not fail to DEMAND Bottles stopped with

## Bottle



THEY prevent the conbecoming CORKY OF FLAT. They are the only ABSOLUTE-LY SANITARY stoppers on the market. Bottles sealed with these stoppers are EASILY OPENED, there being no need of the use of CORKSCREW or patent device. Even a lead pencil will suffice as an opener. Manufactured by



The Gillette Aluminum Seal Co. 50 COLBORNE ST., TORONTO



SOLD BY BEST DEALERS EVERYWHERE. LOOK OUT FOR THIS BRAND WITH THE BABY ON IT.



15 Charterhouse Street London, E. C., England

Wholesale Agent: R. G. HOW, 204 St. James St., Montreal

### MANICURING



ELECTRICAL FACE MASSAGE are given here with, we believe, the ment of its kind in Canada. You will dat the benefit derived from a course

731/4 King St. West

## Convido Port

Convido Port helps invalids and pleases palates because it is made of the best grapes grown in the best port grape section of Portugal, the "Alto Douro." Then it is Oporto bottled right there Portugal so you can be sure it's pure, rich

good grapes

Warre & Co.

and sound-bodied. Established 1670 In Canada by

D. O. ROBLIN of TORONTO

# Andrew Jeffrey,

Yonge and Carlton Streets



### At the Dance

It is imperative that the hair be as carefully and artistically dressed as the person. The exercise soon ruins an imperfectly dressed head, with consequent detriment to the appearance.

### THE PEMBER STORE

### THE PEMBER STORE Art Hair Goods

127-129 Yonge St., Toronto

## TAMBOWIE CLUB **SCOTCH**

The delight of Connoisseurs

Pure, Wholesome and Mellow

Wholesale Agents PERKINS, INCE & CO. TORONTO

> Shortbread and Fancy Cakes for Receptions





MAJOR H. CARRINGTON SMITH, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, Stationed at Buttevant, Co. Cork.

Social and Personal. A very bright and joyous dance marked the debut of one of the handsomest girls who came out this season when, on Wednesday night, Mr. and Mrs. Lennox gave a ball, at McConkey's, in honor of their daughter, Miss Mabel and their son and heir, Mr. Edgar, who came of age recently. Mrs. Lennox received at the entrance of the ballroom in a handsome black lace gown with bands of pansy embroideries, and Miss Lennox was by her side, in her coming out frock of white point d'esprit with an armful of roses, pink and red, the tribute of her admiring friends. A rose nestled in her dark brown hair which was girlishly dressed and never did a handsomer or more cordial assistant hostess receive the greetings and compliments of her friends and sister buds. A little dais was arranged in the north corner of the ballroom where a few chaperones were seated. The dome of the ballroom was completely lined with Southern smilax and from its centre hung a huge white bell with a border of silver sleigh bells, and four wide white ribbons festooned to the electroliers on the side walls, where they tied large bouquets of white flowers and ferns. A very fine orchestra played inspiring music and the musicians' gallery was festooned with green and banked with palms. The floor was perfect, and the dancers were almost without exception experts. Many of the girls who came out last month were present, and one had awaited this evening for her first dance, Miss Lena Coady, who was greatly admired, and is a remarkably beautiful maiden. Mrs. Worts Smart, the petite elder sister of the debutante hostess were a lovely mousseline de soie frock, embroidered with forget-me-nots, in real Parisian beauty. Some of the guests were Dr. and Mrs. Clarke, the lady in shell pink, veiled in fine white lace, Mrs. McLaughlin in black and jet trimmings with white wreath, Mrs. Ross Gooderham in silver net and white satin, Mrs. Howard Irish in pale blue brocade, Mrs. Harry Beatty in pink silk, Miss Hazel Fitzgerald, a bright-eyed visitor in town in pale pink, Miss Olive Logan, white satin and delicate lace, Miss Gerty Parsons, white lace over primrose, Miss Beatrice Cosgrave, pink silk, en princesse, Miss Muriel Jarvis in pink crepe de Chine. Miss Lois Duggan was in a white frock with wreath of pink roses, Miss Terry Irving wore pale blue and white embroidery, Miss Haney a lovely white tulle gown with pink belt and embroideries, Miss Norah Whitney was in a dainty Dresden silk and Miss Mona Murray in pink mousseline. Miss Augustine Adams was very dainty in white lace and Miss Muriel Maddison was very smart in pale blue, Miss Lillian Lee wore a smart black gown, with a silver coronet, Miss Florence Crawford and Miss Beatrice Webster were in pale blue, Miss Etta Taylor white chiffon with painted floral design, Mrs. Irving Ardagh wore pink and white muslin with pink satin ribbons, Mrs. Mitchell (nee Stanway) was in white silk with wreath of pink roses and bertha of Brussels point. Mrs. Sterling Deane wore white silk brocaded in pale blue, Miss Mary Clark was in white lace, Miss Rathbun in pale pink, Miss Trees in white, and Miss Bonnick in Limerick lace over pale blue. Miss Dell Sylvester was very pretty in buttercup silk, Miss Ethelyn Gibson in white, Miss Georgie Macdonald wore pale pink, Miss Flo Taylor was also in pink with wreath of daphne, and Miss Ethel was in white silk with wreath of small green leaves. Miss Charlotte Gooderham wore a gown of white point d'esprit with trimmings of forget-me-nots and a wreath of the same dainty flowers in her hair. Miss Alberta Greening was in white crepe de Chine. Miss Ollie Walker wore white with poinsettias, Miss Lilian Crowther was in white and Miss Ritchie in pale pink, Miss Grace Maddison was in white crepe, Miss Meredith looked lovely in a white frock and red flowers in her hair, Miss Flo Bell was in blue and white. Supper was served in the cafe at eleven thirty, the hosts' table being done in red with poinsettias and red shaded lights. There were any number of men, and at supper the "bachelors' table" had a very jolly time.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grant McLellan, and Master Stanley McLellan, of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, are spending the holidays with Mr. McLellan's sister, Mrs. Charles F. Prudhomme, 639 Spadina avenue.

Miss Amy Robinson, daughter of Dr. George Robinson, of Sayville, L. L, is the guest of Mrs. Titus Robinson, in Bedford road.

Owing to the change of date made by the managers of the excursion and dance at the Falls, which was to have occurred on the 19th, and is now arranged for the 26th, Miss Heloise Keating's harp recital, set for the latter date will not take place until later on in the sea-

Young Canadians Serving the King son. The postponement of the dance at the New Clifton House was made to avoid conflict with Mrs. Le Grand Reed's debut at Massey Hall on the 19th, and unfortunately collided with Miss Keating's first recital, as a result. As a number of the friends of the clever little lady wish to accord her their encouragement and pres-ence but have arranged to take part in the excursion to the Falls, it is thought wise to alter the date of the recital and due notice will be given when another evening is settled upon.

> Miss Levy, who has spent some months with her sisters, Mrs. Alfred and Mrs. Frank Benjamin, has returned to England.

> The Margaret Eaton School of Expression will be formally opened on Monday night, and cards of invita-tion were out for the occasion early this week.

Hon. G. W. Ross and Miss Ross spent Christmas with Mr. Ross' daughter, Mrs. Belton, in London.

On next Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Suydam will entertain at bridge, at three o'clock, at her new home, 34 Chestnut Park road. This will be the first large entertainment in the new home, which is a model of artistic comfort.

On Wednesday Mrs. Joseph Oliver, 596 Sherbourne street, is giving a tea from half past three to half past six o'clock.

This evening at eight, the private view of the foreign pictures takes place in the rooms of the Woman's Art Association, Confederation Life Building. The exhibition continues until January 26, from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., and afternoon tea is served each day by ladies of the association.

The Domino Club's masked ball takes place next Friday night in the Temple ballroom. The ladies wear fancy dress and masks and the men dominoes and masks. During the first six dances, the last of which is a set of lancers, the company remain mysteriously masked. During the first grand chain figure of this dance the music breaks into a two step and whoever happens to be at the instant clasping hands, remain partners for the waltz which ensues, until at a signal the masks are removed and some amusing recognitions are sure follow. The grand march, past the dais, upon which the lady patronesses are seated, will then take place, after which the ball proceeds on conventional lines. It is always a huge success.

Mrs. Mabee will receive for the first time in her new home, 15 Scarth road, Rosedale, next Monday afternoon and on each Monday this month. Miss Orr, of New York, arrived this week on a visit to Mrs. Mabee.

Next Wednesday night the gay world will rendezvous at McConkey's for the dance in honor of Miss Clara Foy's debut, at which her aunt, Mrs. Bruce Macdonald, will act as hostess. Cards are also out for Mrs. Bruce Macdonald's tea on the twelfth, next Saturday afternoon. Everyone is glad to know that Mrs. Macdonald is again able to take her place as one of the best hostesses in Toronto, after months of ill health.

Mr. Scott-Harden has taken a flat in Spadina avenue, where he is promising some of the beauties a Japanese tea. This bright and popular gentleman is delightful company, a world-wide traveller and full of fun; he has no dull moments, nor his associates either.

The marriage of Miss Delilah Dart, only daughter of Mr. James A. Dart, of Ridgetown, and Mr. Ainsley A. Whitwam, took place at the home of the bride's father on December 26. Miss Dart wore an Empire dress of white taffeta, veiled in silk net, and her bridesmaid, Miss Grace Gillies, of Detroit, wore a princesse gown of point d'esprit over white silk. Dr. Gray, of Stratford, was best man. An orchestra from London lent gaiety to the wedding festivities at which a number of guests from Windsor, Detroit, Pittsburg, Toronto, Sparta and St. Thomas were present. Mr. and Mrs. Whitwam went west for their honeymoon and will on their return reside in Leamington. 摊

The engagement is announced of Miss Margaret M. Gordon Snyder, daughter of Mr. William Snyder, of Lenamore, Streetsville, and niece of Rev. C. W. Gordon (Ralph Connor), and Mr. Marshall A. McHugh, U. C. C., only son of Mr. Thomas McHugh, of Streetsville.

Mr. Boone is sailing to-day for a holiday and rest in Jamaica. Mr. Charles Boone returns to England next week, and will rejoin his regiment in Guernsey.

The third annual ball of the Island Aquatic Association promises to be the most successful yet held and is anxiously awaited both by the members and their friends. The best of arrangements have been made and those attending are sure of their usual enjoyable time, at McConkey's on Tuesday, January 8. Invitations are in the hands of the committee.

On next Friday week, January 18, the Argonauts will hold their annual ball at the King Edward. The mmittee in charge of the arrangements includes Messrs. P. Birchall, Donald Bremner, Malcolm Cochran, Alec T. P. Birchall, Donald Bremner, Malcolm Cochran, Alec T. Davidson, Charles O. Fellowes, Sydney Fellowes, W. H. Green, N. B. Jackes, A. K. Macdougall, R. E. Moody, J. G. Merrick, A. E. Snively and Hugh L. Hayles, who is honorary secretary. The past two seasons this ball has been a brilliant success, and this year will probably eclipse its record. Friends of the Argos are glad to see that ardent sportsman and good fellow, Don Bremner typing up smiling and secretary from the foresteed. turning up smiling and recovering from his fractured

Mrs. Otto G. Palm, formerly Nelda Heintzman, will hold her postnuptial reception next Thursday afternoon at her home, 133 Roxborough East, and will afterwards receive on the 1st Tuesday of each month.

Mrs. Edward W. Cox will receive on Monday next at her home, 162 Isabella street for the first time since the death of Mrs. George A. Cox. Mr. and Mrs. Cox have spent much time motoring and have achieved the mileage record for the past year.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Brock, in Port Perry, on Thursday, 27th December, 1906, the marriage was quietly solemnized of E. Marion, youngest daughter, to Mr. Selwyn E. Sangster, second son of the late John Herbert Sangster, M. A., M. D., and private secretary to the medical superintendent of the Immigration and Indian Affairs branch of the Dominion Civil Service at Ottawa.



### PLEATED SKIRTS PREDOMINATE

The popularity of the pleated skirt continues and there seems little question that it will grow stronger through the coming season.

Skirts made to order from your own material.

Careful attention given to each individual order.

Knife and accordion pleating promptly executed.

## Featherbone Novelry Co.

266-274 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO MONTREAL: Room 16, Birk's Bldg



# DINEEN'S JANUARY SALE

NNUAL clearance of all Furs not actually needed for the tourist season, and sensational reductions all through the store. A thorough cleanup of all stocks, with absolutely no regard to original cost or value. These prices speak for themselves:



-7 only Persian Lamb Jackets, blouse style, trimmed with girdle at waist, bright whole glossy skin, 26 inches long, Alaska Sable Collar and Revers, best satinlined, regular value \$150.00, reduced to ...... \$110.00

-30 only Persian Lamb Jackets, blouse style with silk girdle at waist, trimmed with No. 1 quality collar and revers of mink, lined with best quality satin, all sizes, 24 and 26 inches long, regular value \$165.00, reduced to .....\$125.00

Fast as special lots are sold others will take their place, and we've planned to break all records in turning goods into money quick.



140 Yonge Street, TORONTO

### **GLASSES OFFER** A CURE ....

Astigmatism, a common error in the refractory organs of the eye is a direct cause of minor nervous troubles-sick headaches in particular.

Our optician is a duly qualified Doctor of Opthalmology and knows how to treat the eyes when glasses will effect a remedy.

It costs nothing to have your eyes examined, and if glasses will do you any good whatever you can rely implicitly in the fitting of them by our Eye Specialist.

B. & H. B. KENT

144 YONGE ST., TORONTO

Franc at a crisis reader finds a mass of o is at a los issue is. governmen Church a France, dif questions,

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### The Trouble Between France and the Vatican

S is commonly the case when a great issue arises such as that between France and the Vatican—an issue which has been many years in arriving crisis—the average newspaper reader finds the matter so clouded by a mass of conflicting comment that he is at a loss to know just what the issue is. Everybody knows that the government of the Roman Catholic Church and the government of France, differing inflexibly on certain questions, have arrived at a deadlock, that church property in France has been confiscated and that Pope Pius X. has forbidden the clergy from conducting any church service or ceremony in the country. Few people, however, are acquainted with the causes leading up to this crisis.

To sum up briefly the questions at issue, it is necessary to turn back to matters of French history over a hun-dred years ago. Napoleon, in 1801, as First Consul of France, made a contract with the Vatican called the Concordat. Prior to that time, after the fall of the Monarchy, the French Revolutionary Government had practically overthrown all public religious observances. By the Concordat it was provided that France should officially recognize the Roman Catholic Church; that the Government of France should select all Roman Catholic bishops in France; that these selections should be subject to the approval of the Vatican. here is one of the disputed pointswhether the Vatican had a veto or whether lack of approval meant a The Concordat also provided that the governmentally selected bishops should appoint the lesser clergy, and that the State should pay the salary of the archbishops, bish-ops and lesser clergy. Thus the Ro-man Catholic Church in France became practically a part of the State. Its prelates and ministers were appointed by the State and were paid by the State. The State also paid out the people's money to the Protestant and Jewish congregations, but naturally, a much smaller amount than the scores of millions paid out to the Roman Catholic clergy.

For more than a hundred years the Vatican has chafed under the Concordat, and there have been perpetual complaints from the Pope over the unfairness of that document. The Republican government therefore determined to begin the separation of Church and State by ostensibly acceding to the complaints of the Vatican. There were many Roman Catholic schools throughout France which were conducted by religious orders, were not supported by the State, and not under Vatican or diocesan rule. As they were outside of the Concordat, they did not come under the pro- I tection of that document. In 1901 the Waldeck-Rousseau government passed the "Associations Bill," directing all these religious corporations to file lists of their members, pupils, financial conditions, etc.. whereupon licenses would be issued to them, legalizing their existence. As these religious corporations had no standing under the Concordat, and were only indirectly under Vatican control, there was no legal impediment to this action. The French Government allowed it to be under-The French stood that the cause for its action was the inculcation of ideas hostile to Republican government in these

law. Out of 17.000 monastic or re-ligious organizations nearly 8,000 poetic and musical composition.

were dissolved because they defied the law. Many of them established their schools in the United States and other countries.

An incident which greatly aggravated the dispute between the French Government and the Vatican was the fact that President Loubet, while in Rome, visited the King of Italy, and did not visit the Pope. The Vatican holds that the Italian Government is a usurping one, and that the Roman States belong to the Pope as their-temporal sovereign. If President Loubet had visited the Vatican the Pope would have insisted on being treated as reigning as sovereign of the Roman States; this would have Loki towering ten thousand feet in implied that President Loubet believed the King of Italy to be a and the glaciers of the Duncans overusurper. France and Italy are friend-

The final step in the separation of Church and State began about a year ago, when the Chamber of Deputies, by a two-thirds majority, formally adopted the bill separating the Church This bill provides from the State." that the State does not recognize, salary, or subsidize any particular form of worship; that where church property was originally purchased with money raised by individuals or congregations, religious associations of such scenery as can be only should be formed, in which such property should vest. Concerning church property purchased originally by or originally belonging to the State, the bill provides that each such piece of into the mountain recesses may be property shall vest in the State, and found, silver tip and grizzly bear and that the State shall loan it to a religious association made up of its congregation for the purpose of holding religious services; that instead of paying regular salaries from the State to the clergymen, pensions shall be paid by the State to the older clergy-

To these provisions the Vatican refused to agree, the Pope holding that all church property belongs to the church as an organization.

The real issue seems to be not whether the church shall or shall not accept a certain form of organization in its purely temporal affairs, for the form to which it objects in France is practically identical with that which it has long accepted and under which it has enjoyed great freedom and prosperity in other lands—in Canada for example. It is, rather, whether in France, where the church was long superior to the civil power, the church shall now be subject to the

### The Way of It.

While on life's variable days I keep a weather eye, 'Tis all in vain I scan report Or contemplate the sky.

wear a new and handsome smile, The best of all my store; go to walk; on my array The rains of heaven pour,

wear an old and shabby frown Of dull and grimy hue, And all my friends troop by in smiles While gleam the heavens blue.

Now this is what I want to know, Satorial the plight, How is it all the other folks Keep dressed exactly right? -New York Sun.

An attractive little volume of verse by J. D. Logan, of Toronto, has come from the press of William Briggs, It is entitled "Preludes, Sonnets and Other Verses." The sonnets show the writer to be possessed of considerable scholarship. The miscellaneous poems are quite varied in tone. The volume also contains an article, "The Rhyth-lad here last year. If he does he The religious corporations very mical Dummy; a Recipe for Verse will come out and build a place."

generally refused to comply with the Makers," which advances a new When the Hearsts were in

### Lord Grey's Western Home

A PARADISE FOR THOSE RETIRING FROM THE FIGHT BY AUGUST WOLF

ORDERING the eastern shore of the beautiful Kootenay Lake and facing a panoramic series of mountain peaks, their caps glistening the autumn snows, with Mount looking the headlands, is the shootly. Hence President Loubet did not ing ground which Earl Grey, Gover-call at the Vatican. nor-General of Canada, has just acquired in Southern British Columbia northeast of Spokane, says Rod and Gun in Canada. James Johnson, first vice-president of the Nelson Agricultural Society, has been installed as keeper, and it is likely the representative of King Edward in the Dominion will bring out a party from Ottawa some time this winter for an

equalled, not surpassed, by the famed to the hills are the haunts of white tail deer and caribou, while deeper and sheep.

The grounds have a frontage of nearly half a mile on the lake, the only place of habitation at present being a log hut. It is planned to reach the lodge by steamer, when the new line is put into operation on Kootenay Lake. The nearest neighbor is at Kuskanouk, eight miles south. On the shore of the lake thrive grouse, golden pheasant and quail, and off the pebbly shore dart trout of the Dolly Varden and Rainbow varieties, which, fishermen say, are worthy the skill and rod of any A few miles below on the Kootenay flats may be had some of the best duck shooting in the coun-

Sportsmen in Spokane do not wonder that once having seen the famous hunting and fishing grounds in the northern part of the Inland Empire, Earl Grey did not hesitate to become owner of a vast acreage. When his son, Lord Howick, who has hunted big game in Africa and shot over the best preserves in England and Scotland, saw the scenery, heard the call-ing of the grouse and the whistle of the early teal, the turf springing from the sharp hoof print of an alarmed whitetail before his eyes, the first tract proposed was not sufficient and he prevailed upon the owner to give up more ground, where will be erected a hunting and fishing residence which is also to serve as a ranch house. It will be beautified with lawns and gardens, which will make an ideal spot and attract widespread attention through the visits of Earl Grey and his sportsmen friends.

William Randolph Hearst has an option on a tract adjoining Earl Grey's lands, and Johnson is of the impression the New Yorker will not let it expire.

"I feel almost certain that Mr Hearst will tire of the political turmoil soon," Johnson added, when visited a short time ago, "and then he will think of the Kootenay again

When the Hearsts were in the theory regarding the essentials of Kootenays last year, Johnson volunteered to teach Mrs. Hearst how to



THE CHURCH IN FRANCE.

Priests removing their effects from the Seminary of St. Sulpice, Paris.

# Whitewear for Women Comes First on the List

Ladies' White Muslin Underwear is the leading attraction to this store during the month of January every year.



WAY back in April, 1906, we began to gather Whitewear Garments with this January Sale in view. We are ready with a LARGER stock than ever before. We think it a BETTER one also. Simpson qualities, Simpson styles, Simpson sizes throughout. Our former January sales have demonstrated the significance of the word Simpson used in these con-

The lowness of the prices cannot but make thoughtful people marvel.

New Lingerie Shirt Waists, New Matched Bridal Sets, New Nightdresses, New Corset Covers, New Petticoats, New Dresses for Girls, New Dresses for

Over 50,000 garments. Every one denoting the good taste of those who chose the laces and embroideries, as well as the utmost skill and care shaping and

A specialty of this January's Whitewear Sale is the care and good taste displayed in the gathering of MATCHED SETS. cribe in detail some of these sets:—

50. Matched Set, 4 pieces, finest nainsook and lawn, trimmed with wide eyelet embroidery, insertion, beading and silk ribbon, hemstitched and plain tucks. Sale Prices
—Gowa, \$2.10. Drawers, \$1.50. Corset Cover, 85c. Skirt, \$2.50.
Or complete set of 4 pieces, Sale Price,\$6.50 Or 3 pieces, omitting skirt, Sale Price, \$4.25.

51. Matched Set, 4 piec lawn, trimmed with imitation white Maltese lace tation white Maltese lace insertion and frills, embroidery medallions, lace beading and silk ribbon, tucks. Sale Prices—Gown, \$2.25. Drawers, 95c. Corset Cover, \$1.40. Shirt, \$2.75. Or complete set of 4 pieces.

52. Matched Set, 4 pieces, finest nainsook and lawn, trimmed with extra wide fine Valenciennes lace, with large scallop edges, insertion to match, tucks and silk ribbon, elbow sleeves.
Sale Prices — Gown, \$1.60. Drawers, \$1.50. Corset Cover, \$1.00. Shirt, \$3.65. Or complete set of 4 pieces, Sale plete set of 4 pieces, Sale Price - . \$7.35 Or set of 3 pieces, omitting skirt, Sale Price, \$4.00

54. Matched Set, 4 pieces, finest nainsook and Persian lawn, trimmed with very fine embroid-cry frills and insertions, Valenciennes lace, beading and silk ribbons. Very fine and dainty. Sale Pricea-Go wn, \$3.00. Drawers, \$1.75. Corset Cover, \$1.50. Skirt, \$4.00. Or complete set of 4 pieces, of 4 pieces,
Sale Price - - \$7.00 | Sale Price - - \$9.75 Or 3 pieces, omitting skirt, Sale Price - \$4.40 Or set of 3 pieces, omitting skirt, Sale Price, \$5.90

54. Matched Set, 4 piec

55. Matched Set, 4 pieces, finest nainsook and Persian lawn, trimmed with fine Valenciennes with fine Valenciennes lace, embroidery beadings and silk ribbons, lace medallions, wide embroidery beading and wide ribbon on skirt.

Sale Prices — G o w a , 3.00. Drawers, \$1.50. Corset Covers, \$1.50. Skirt, \$4.50 Or complete set of 4 pieces - \$10 or set of 8 pieces on witting the set of the se Or set of 3 pieces, omitting skirt, Sale Price, \$5.75.

56. Matched Set, 4 pieces, finest nainsook and Persian lawn, trimmed with fine French Valenciennes lace, embroidery medallions, wide lace beading and wide silk ribbon on skirt, narrow beading and ribbon, tucks. Sale Prices—Gown, \$2.50. Drawers, \$2.00. Corset Cover. \$1.50. Skirt, \$6.00. Or the complete set of 4 pieces, Sale Price.\$11.50

57. Matched Set, 4 piec-57. Matched Set, 4 pieces, fine nainsook and Persian lawn, trimmed with very fine English eylet embroidery, lace beading and frill on cover, silk ribbons, tucks. Sale Prices — Go wa, \$3.00. Drawers, \$1.90. Corset Cover, \$1.65. Shirt, \$6.25. Or set of 4 pieces complete, Sale Price — \$12.25 Or set of 3 pieces omitting

58. Matched Set of 4 pieces, finest nainsook and Persian lawn, trimmed with very fine em-broidery insertion and frills, and fine Valen-ciennes lace insertion, embroidery beading and silk ribbon, tucks, ribbon bows. Sale Prices Gown, \$3.75. Drawer \$2.25. Corset Cove \$2.25. Shirt, \$4.00. Or complete set of 4 pieces, Sale Price, -\$11.75 ting skirt - \$5.75 or set of 3 pieces, omitting skirt, Sale Price, \$8.00

SIZES-Gowns, 56, 58, 60 inches. Drawers, 23, 25, 27 inches, open or closed styles. Corset Covers, 32 to 42 bust measure. Skirts, 38 to 44 inches long.

THE SIMPSO

TORONTO



in the waters of the northwest.
"Why," Mrs. Hearst said, "I have never caught a fish in my life.' Johnson was patient, as all good hunt in his library, where he passes fishermen are, and Mrs. Hearst proved bis odd moments in the study of horan apt pupil in his hands. The following day Johnson received a basket containing seven beauties, with these of budding and grafting as well as words on Mrs. Hearst's card: "My he does that of potting a deer at the first catch; thank you."

Johnson is enthusiastic over the out-

catch rainbow trout, the gamiest fish are abundant, and every place of van- British Empire; the other, the 54fowling pieces.

He has numerous trophies of the first shot. There are two trophies to since all kinds of big and small game ed the best grown in any part of the others.

tage does not bristle with rifles and inch spread of antlers of a bull moose bagged several years ago.

The cottage at Nether Stowey, ticulture and arboriculture, for let it England, in which Coleridge wrote be known that he understands the art "The Ancient Mariner," "Christabel" and others of his finest poems is to be purchased and kept as far as possible in the state in which it was during which he points with just pride: One the poet's residence. It was in this look for the coming season, and de- is the blue ribbon awarded at the cottage that Coleridge entertained clares the present one should bring London Horticultural Exposition in William and Dorothy Wordsworth, a number of prominent sportsmen, 1905, when his fruit exhibit outclass- Charles Lamb, William Hazlitt and

actives as he s



PORTING COMMENT

January 29, Rossland, B.C., begins her great winter carnival. Some people will be unkind enough to re-mark that it's just the place for that kind of thing, as they were ecutive in their sore perplexity. badly nipped by the frost there a few The valiant six are evidently outyears ago, but they are prejudiced. A large bundle of the stuff that made London famous, i.e., coin of the

time in the mining town. The star event is to be the skijumping contest, and this alone should be worth the price of admis-To the man who has not been vouchsafed the spectacle of our ambitious amateur ski-jumping, we would say, take it in at the first op-Such prodigious stunts portunity. ground and lofty tumbling would be the envy and despair of the famed acrobats of the Orient and only the offices of the seasonable snowbanks save the performer from sore bones.

realm, will be disposed of in prizes,

and prospects are for a very busy

This sport is an importation from Norway, and should thrive exceedingly in this country. It is very popular in certain sections across the line, where the natural conditions are not as favorable as here, but the efforts of the ski enthusiasts around Toronto have been confined to short tramps in the vicinity and sliding down the uneven hills that are avail-For the full and proper enjoyment of ski-jumping one thing is absolutely essential—a slide that offers the correct contour to enable the jumper to take-off properly for the For those who have not witnessed this sport a short description

may not be out of place. A hillside running at a fairly steep angle is selected, and near the bottom a platform is constructed which projects from the face of the slide. This is the spot where the trouble begins, as there are rare opportunities after the jumper leaves the platform to lose his balance or get his skis crossed. In either case the result is the same; a peeled nose and sweater full of snow. When everything is in readiness the man who would tempt the fates takes his place at the top of the slide and adjusts These are long, tapering contrivances of wood about five inches wide and rising slightly to a point at In addition he provides himself with steering apparatus in the shape of a stout staff. If of a thoughtful disposition he may also stuff his sweater with sofa-cushions. He is now supposed to be ready. Leaving the top of the slide in obedience to the law of gravitation, he sails downward at increasing speed till he comes to the "take-off." If of a timorous mould, he lets the difference in angle between the hill and the platform give him the necessary flip up and out for the leap; if more practised, a little application of muscle at the proper moment gives the jumper a more spectacular leap and a longer time to ponder on his past before he strikes terra firma. If right side up, he continues his course down the slide in a cloud of snow, stirred up by his passing and with the sensation of having beaten a runaway elevator by three lengths. As the Berlin philosopher remarks, "Und dere iss it." The present holder of the cham-

pionship is a Scandinavian, with a record "jump" of 67 feet. A good many of the contenders at these events are of the tribe of Yohnny Yohnson, and now is a good chance for some native Canuck to rise up and show there is nothing in a name

Any person who fondly imagines that running a football club is a dream of bliss are respectfully referred to the following plain varnished tale taken from The Hamilton Herald: "There is some disthe Hamilton Football Club over the souvenirs that are to be given the players at the annual banquet next Saturday night. The Executive had decided to give each of the Canadian champions a signet ring, but when the news reached the players six of them held an indignation meeting, and decided to demand a diamond They put up the argument that if it was worth a gold watch to win the Ontario championship last year, it is worth a diamond ring to win the Canadian honors this year. Six of the players demand diamonds, and nine are satisfied to go without

awkward position. At the last general meeting of the club a by-law was passed providing for a perma-nent grounds fund, and if the players are to be decked in diamonds there will be no grounds fund this year. The Executive has worked hard to have harmony in the club, and players who make such demands, besides being trouble-makers, are out and out

This is the sort of thing that makes the thoughtless smile and the judicious grieve and the sympathies of everyone are with the harrassed Ex-

side their sphere of usefulness in a prosaic work-a-day game like football, and would fain adorn themselves with gems of price, that all men should see, and seeing, marvel. The spectacle of six full-grown men joining together in a howl for diamond rings as trophies of their skill and strength is a ridiculous one, and if in the manner of the Irish drillsergeant, they could stand to one side and take a look at themselves, we venture to think their next act would to fade off the stage to slow

It is unlikely the Executive will seriously consider such a nervy proposition as this, but if they do we would suggest that they follow out the unanswerable logic of the noble half-dozen, and keep graded rewards on tap for services performed. For winning a match, silver holders, for nerve-tonic, ought to be about right; for the Ontario championship, corkscrews studded with pearls would fill the bill, and for Dominion honors, the harmless, necessary solitaire. Thus provided they could look the world in the face and not be ashamed.

There is one bad feature of professional hockey and in fact of any sport played by professionals, and that is that a man is so apt to forget the use of the legs and arms that nature gave him when he can go and see his favorite sport dished up by experts at fifty cents a seat. There is excitement of a kind, but the shock of combat and the lusty joy of feeling muscle and sinew answer to the will are wanting. This of course does not apply to the man who is past the strenuage, and who still takes a delight in seeing others whoop it up the way he did himself when he was steadier on his pins. Though it may savor a little of provincialism we must say that the O. H. A. occupies a unique position among the athletic bodies of this continent in the way it fosters a love of good sport among the younger players. There is not a village or hamlet in this province but what has its bunch of young enthusiasts whose individual ambition is to make a place on the team and battle for the honors of their district There are a few or their series. towns down in the eastern end of the province that have shown a preference for the spoon-fed variety, and they are leading a precarious exist-They are being chased from pillar to post first in this league and then in that league and the reason is not far to seek; the gate money ooms large on the horizon, and this feature is working to the serious detriment of the game in those localities. If a team cannot draw the gate necessary to keep its end up; there are two courses open, drop out or dig up better players somewhere, It will be readily seen that this policy is apt to put a wet blanket on the ambitions of young players who figure out that if they cannot catch a place on their town team they might as well quit. In any sport, the club that encourages younger players is the club that succeeds, for with the dropping out of older players, new material is always necessary, and with three series in the O. H. A., junior, intermediate and senior, every man has a chance

to show what he can do. Nathan Moore, who for over twenty years followed the trade of a big game hunter in the Maine woods, died at Bingham, in that State a few days ago. Moore was a methodical hunter, keeping an exact count of all his killings, and some years ago stated that he had personally shot 276 moose, 245 caribou, 116 bears and a proportionately large number of deer and smaller animals. He had many narrow escapes from death, and once had drawn a bead on what he supposed was a moose, when doubt caused him to hesitate, and a slight move showed the target to be a man. This close approach to a tragedy influenced him ever after to the utmost caution.

"Captain Sandy Clark left yesterday for the foot of the bay," says The Port Arthur Chronicle, "where he expects to secure a curiosity in the shape of two moose's heads inter-

recently engaged in a duel to the death several miles from the bay. With antlers interlocked they fought savagely, leaving a wide trail toward the lake front. Càptain Clark ran across the trail and on following it to the lake found that the animals had broken through the ice and were held fast, both being dead. As he had no means of decapitating the animals, Captain Clark returned to town, and, securing saws and hatchets, returned to secure the unique trophy.'

John Johnston was fox-hunting on nowshoes not far from Elgin, Manitoba, a few days ago, and had bagged two red fox when he saw a black one, and brought it down. The skin is slightly touched with silver on the breast and tip of tail, and is worth

A large panther was shot on the grounds of Senator MacDonald at Victoria, B.C. on Christmas morning. The animal, which was sleek and fat, measured six feet six inches from tip to tip. Several residents of the outskirts report disturbances in their chicken yards on Christmas eve, and in one case the panther was seen to jump a fence and make off, but no depredations of the strange visitor have been reported.

C. H. Corbett of Kingston has shipped to New York his entire pack of nine beagle hounds, admittedly the finest kennel in Canada. The dogs have been purchased by H. T. Peters, the millionaire coal baron of New York, who owns the Windholme Kennels at Islip, L.I., the finest beagle kennels in the world. The sale was a record one for the Kingstonian.

Despite all rumors to the contrary, J. J. Golden, acting Deputy Minister of Agriculture of Manitoba still bethat certain wild animals sighted near Stonewall something more than two weeks ago were buf-They were seen by a foreigner who, although he had never seen buffalo before, described them in such a manner as to leave no doubt in the figure skating-single, hand-in-hand minds of those who were acquainted with their habits that they really belonged to the almost extinct family of the bison. The man fired a shot over their heads, and his description General and Countess Grey, of their mode of running corresponds with the habits of the buffalo, and his story as to their general appearance particularly the huge fore and small Grey has offered a national challenge hind quarters, confirms the opinion team trophy to be competed for anof Mr. Golden. The tracks which the animals left in the snow were Every recognized Canadian skating minutely examined, as well as the im- club, or branches thereof, may send pressions left by them on the trees by J. L. Turner of the Manitoba Game Protective Association, who is also in charge of the city's herd of buffalo, and Charles Barber, chief provincial game guardian, both of whom are intimately acquainted with the customs of the animals, and they feel certain that the tracks and the impressions on the trees could have been made by no animal other than the buffalo. The fact that it was eight or ten days after the animals were seen that the Department of Agriculture was notified, rendered futile any attempt to follow them, but it will occasion no surprise if reports confirming these opinions are received from some other portion of the

There has been quite a rush of sportsmen from the United States contest of 1907. into Newfoundland during the pres-These two fine fish are, it is said, found to better advantage nowhere in the world. In the inland waters of Newfoundland predatory fish are unknown, and the game fish are all of the salmonoide family, trout, salmon, sea trout, ouananinche.

The Emperor of Germany has given to the Berlin Golf Club land for links on the imperial palace grounds. For some years the American, English and Scotch colony in numbering about 2,000, among whom there are some Bostonians, Richard Olney's son-in-law being a prominent member of the club, have been allowed to use a public park about three miles from Ber-lin. They have leased a dwelling house in the vicinity, where an old German hausfrau supplies the most delicious home-made cooking for them, and here on bank holidays, Saturday afternoons and Sundays, these English-speaking residents enjoy themselves thoroughly. The park is a public one, and the Germans, not being given much to out-door sports, fail to appreciate the beauties of the Just as a drive is about to be made from one of the tees a whole German family, consisting of father and mother and anywhere from five to a dozen children, will get in line with the drive, and inasmuch as it is impossible to convince them that time it outs the Executive in a rather locked. The monarch of the forest the little pellet will carry that dis-

tance and might kill, it necessitates long explanations, so that playing a nine-hole course takes anywhere from two to three hours. Emperor has stated that he believes that it would be a great thing for his people, and especially for the army officers, if they could get interested in a healthy out-door game like golf, instead of spending their spare time promenading on Unter den Lin-den or on Friedrich strasse, and it is probably to popularize the game that he has presented the club with space on his own private land.

"I do not believe that animals ever commit suicide," says John Burroughs in Outing. "I do not believe that they have any notions of death, or take any note of time, or ever put up any bluff game, or ever deliberate together, or form plans or forecast the seasons.

"They may practise deception, as when a bird feigns lameness or paralysis to decoy you away from her nest, but this, of course, is instinctive and not conscious deception.

"There is at times something that ggests co-operation among them, as when wolves hunt in relays, as they are said to do, or when they hunt in couples, one engaging the quarry in front while the other assaults it from the rear; or when quail roost upon the ground in a ring, their tails to the centre, their heads outward; or, as when cattle or horses form a circle when attacked in the open by wild beasts, the cattle with their heads out-ward and the horses with their heels.

"Of course all this is instinctive and not the result of deliberation. The horse always turns his tail to the storm as well, and cows and steers, if I remember rightly, turn their heads.

### FIGURE SKATING Tournament at Ottawa

N important figure skating tournament is to take place in Ottawa on Monday, February 25, morning, afternoon and evening. fair will be conducted by the Minto Skating Club, an organization that Lord and Lady Minto called into existence during their residence in Ottawa, with the object of "promoting and combined—as distinct from speed skating and fancy skating." The tournament will be under the patronage of His Excellency the Governor-

The chief prizes to be competed for will be the Grey Challenge Trophy and the Minto Challenge Cups. nually under the following conditions: one or more teams of four (two ladies and two gentlemen) to the place selected (Ottawa in the first instance). The competition to consist of: (1st) individual skating, (2nd) combined figure skating in pairs, (3rd) combined figure skating of four to a centre. Marks to be given for each, and the team securing the highest aggregate number of marks to win the trophy. The trophy will be retained for the year by the club to which the winning team belongs, and the competition for the following year will be held at its headquarters. Each member of the winning team to receive a medal or souvenir.

The first competition for this trophy will be skated and judged simultaneously in the individual and pair events, with those of the Minto Cup

The competition for the Minto Chalent year after caribou, and earlier in lenge Cups, one for individual skating the year after salmon and ouana- and one for part hand-in-hand skating will also take place, and extra prizes are offered as follows: Individual figure skating: (1st) The Minto Challenge Cup, (2nd) a prize presented by the club for juniors, (3rd) a cup presented by Louis Rubenstein, Esq., for the best lady skater of Ottawa, (4th) a prize for the best lady skater.

In the hand-in-hand figure skating, the prizes will be as follows: (1st)
The Minto Challenge Cups, (2nd)
a prize presented by the club for juniors. A junior is a skater who has never yet won a prize for skating, nor competed in any senior event of the Minto Skating Club. The committee may, however, at discretion, refuse entry in this class to any skater of superior excellence who may be otherwise eligible under this definition. In all these events no entrance fees will be charged.

The honorary secretary of the Minto Skating Club, to tries must be sent, is Mr. E. T. B. Gillmore, 261 Laurier avenue west, Ottawa. This should prove to be an excellent sporting event, and it is to be hoped that our finest figure skaters from all over Canada will participate.

Enticed ---- Cobalt bloom, Said the spider to the flyer. "She's bound to go higher,









for Sep She watche

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HE was leaning against the mantlepiece and poking the small fire with the point of her shoe; she stopped suddenly and gave herself a little The fire was bright enough

She sat on the hearthrug and hair?' watched the fire for a minute or two; at last she laughed aloud and looked down at the packet of letters on her then." knee. It was a large, bulky packet, tied with a blue ribbon, and the letters all showed the same handwriting, her cheek. clear and bold, with great black downstrokes. She pulled out one of the letters and dropped it into the fire; as the fire did not seem eager to set it ablaze she caught up the poker and pressed it into the dull, red coals.

Quick, little yellow flames sprung up, wrapped the letter in a close emit seemed to stagger beneath it, blackened all over, and crumpled to nothing, leaving unburnt only one little tell-tale corner which bore the word "darling." She looked at it, lowered her arched eyebrows, thrust another letter on top of it, and another upon that.

Then Cousin Jack put his head path." round the door.

"Are you very busy?" he asked. "May I come in?"

She flushed red all over, and jumped up from the hearth.

"Yes, come in," she said. "I'm not doing anything important."

in front of the fire.

"What are you up to, Flo?" He looked at the burnt paper. please? Here's Jane coming." When he saw the packet of letters in her hand he gave a low whistle.

"I say, Flo-" "Well, Jack?"

"Nothing of importance, ch?" "Right you are."

He whistled again.

"Gerald Armstrong would think it

a matter of importance." "I don't care what Mr. Armstrong

He looked at her hard. "That's it,

"I don't understand," she said, poking the ashes with her foot.

"No more do I," he returned. "A

lovers' quarrel doesn't generally run to the burning of the letters." "There aren't any lovers in this

case, and there isn't any quarrel." "Then, what is it all about?"

"I simply don't want to have anything more to do with him. He doesn't care for me any longer, that's plain enough; and I'm tired of him."

"Then you did care for him once?" "Look if the rain has stopped, and let me get these things burnt."

He crossed over to the window and made believe he was studying the weather; but he was watching her it looked so pretty.

She took out the letters one by one; it seemed to him that she lingered child, I'm surprised at you." over each before she dropped it into the fire.

last. "Why not shove the whole lot in at once?"

some day.

"How silly you are, Jack. I tell walking down the garden path. you I don't ever want to see him again. It doesn't appear as if he were going to give me the chance, though." here begin-"All this because my noble lord has been away for eight whole months."

"I don't like to hear you talk like You know there never was anything in it. what they call a flirtation.

"Ah!" He sighed this to himself Jack?" and came a step or two nearer to

"Why, Flo! you've got it up. You've got it up at last." She looked up quickly, her eyes bright with mischief.

"So I suppose you've only just observed it. How like a man! "No, but I thought something was

wrong; it's been bothering me all the time.

threw the last letter on to the whole truth, dear. Because-because smouldering heap in the grate.

He thrust his hands into his I shall have to tell you. Oh, I don't

pockets and walked slowly round her as she knelt on the hearth.

"How fearfully and wonderfully it's done!"

"What? My hair?" "Of course. Don't you know just

for September, although it was chilly. at this moment all the world is your "What do you mean, Jack?"

"Well, all the gold of the world, She felt the poker tremble in her hand and the warm color mount to

"Don't be silly, Jack. Fancy you

aying me compliments.' "Why not me?" There was almost a ring of passion in his voice. "Oh, Flo! Flo! you look—you look quite-" He bit his lip and stopped.

"Quite what, Jack?"

"Quite grown up."
"Oh!" The poker dropped with a rattle

He cast a glance at the smouldering letters, shrugged his shoulders, and turned to the window; then gave a shout "What's the matter?" asked Flo.

"Here's Armstrong coming up the "Why are you looking like that at

"Oh, Nothing. Aren't you sorry

you burnt 'em though?" "How do you know he's coming to see me?"

"Oh, most likely it's me he's after, or the mater," he said carelessly. "I

He came across the room and stood wonder what he'll say when he sees it up-eh?" "Will you stop your nonsense,

"Mr. Armstrong's in the drawingroom, and wants to see you, sir.' "Me?" exclaimed tack.

"'E asked if Miss Florence's cousin was still staying 'ere; and when I said 'Yes,' 'e asked to see you, sir.' "Now we shan't be long", murmured Jack to himself as he left the

"What do you want with cousin Jack, Mr. Gerald Armstrong?" Flo said aloud as she stole to the open door.

Jack's deep voice was breaking the silence downstairs in a way most un-

usual. "It's a beastly shame," she heard him say.

She shut the door and came back to the fire.

"I mustn't listen," she whispered to herself. "Be still, you stupid little thing," for she felt her heart beating wildly.

She turned to a little mirror on the wall and strained her neck to see how her hair looked at the back.

The rain had ceased, and the room was all aglow with a sudden sunbeam. Its warm light caught the waves of her hair, throwing up their rich tints, and she laughed because

"All the gold of the world," she murmured; and then, "You silly, silly

She tried to read, but her thoughts kept returning to the two downstairs. "It takes a mighty long time to She threw down the book in disgust burn a bundle of letters," he said at and began to teach the black kitten how to jump, but he was lazy and sleepy and scratched her hand, so "I want to be quite sure that they she slapped him and told him he was are all burnt away; if there are any a naughty boy. Then the front door scraps left Jane is sure to read them." was slammed. She ran to the winwas slammed. She ran to the win-"I trust you won't be sorry for this dow and peeped cautiously round the Gerald Armstrong was curtain.

"Here endeth the first lesson," she said, shaking her fist at him. "And

She stopped, for cousin Jack had entered the room, and she saw how grave was his face; and there was a look in his eyes that made her turn It was only away her head.

"So our royal guest has departed, He came close up to her and looked

straight down into her eyes. "Flo," his voice was low and steady, "is it true what you said about Armstrong? Don't you care for him any longer? Forgive me for asking you this; but you know, though you two never were engaged, we all ex-

pected it." "Why do you ask me this, Jack?" "I know you will think it horrid "Oh, it's a mere detail." She of me, but I must know the truth, the it will make all the difference in what

know how to tell you, Flo. We have all been deceived in Armstrong. "All except me," she said, looking

up quickly. "Then it was the truth?" he said, glancing at the burnt letters.

"Of course it was. I don't care that for him," and she snapped her fingers. "Only I'm mad with him for making you look so unhappy. Oh! what am I saying-?"

"He came this afternoon," Jack began abruptly, and looking away from her, "to launch a piece of news about himself which I consider was decidedly startling; and yet though I was so mad about it all, I couldn't help being half sorry for the fellow. believe he's not so bad, after all. suppose it was more or less good of him to come and tell us himself. It must have been mighty uncomfortable for him. He looked miserable enough, too. I always thought he was very fond of you at one time, Flo. and I still think so. But then his people always expected him to make a brilliant marriage; he was so handsome, and all the rest."

"Is he married, then?" she asked. "No; engaged."

"To whom?" "Miss Millington.

"Oh! I've heard of her; an heiress, isn't she?"

"I believe so," "I thought I cared for him at one

time," she said, looking down as she spoke; "but I found I was mistaken some time ago. I ought to have known that a man like that wouldn't want a girl like me; but I was so young then."

"Of course you were—almost a child. Oh! I think the fellow's a beast, and when he mentioned your name just now I got quite boiling.

"What did you say, Jack?"

"I tried not to let the fellow see I said if he thought you cared for him he was quite mistaken; you didn't care a cent for him, and you'd burnt all the letters he wrote to you long ago."

"That was good of you, Jack," she said; "but do you think it was quite the truth-about the letters, I mean?" A mischievous smile crept over his

"Ouite. I remember seeing the last letter turn to ashes as I left the room, and we all reckon time after our own fashion."

She was leaning against the mantel piece smiling up at him, and he raised his hands suddenly and unloosed the knot of her hair.

"Let it be as it used to be," he said. "just for this afternoon." "Very well." And the curling hair, glad to be freed from its bonds, fell

about her shoulders. He took one of the wayward curls in his hand and hissed it. She drew away, but he came nearer and nearer to her and put his arm around her.

"Stay with me, Flo. Don't go And she stayed.

"Do you remember that summer

two years ago, dear?" he said softly "Oh, yes, when we all stayed at the lakes together. Why, I hardly knew you at all before then; you were always so much order."

"And we used to row about a lot together, didn't we?" he said.

'And you taught me how to row." "Do you know, Flo, those were the happiest days of my life, quite the happiest. Then Armstrong came, and I saw nothing of you."

'Jack," she said, trying to tranquilher voice, "as I said, I hardly have seen you at all until that summer; and then when I got to know you I kept think ng, 'How jolly cousin Jack is!' and 'I never knew cousin lack was so nice.' Then Mr. Armstrong came, and he made such a fuss of me; and I was proud of his attention, because I was the youngest there, and all the other girls thought him so good-looking

and clever; and I was so young, Jack, and no one had even admired me like that before. I think he must have quite turned my silly little head; but it was two whole years ago. He was always telling me how pretty I was quite the prettiest girl he had ever

"And my word, he was right, too." "You never said I was pretty,

"No; but I thought it all the time." "How nice of you!"

"Yes, Flo, and I loved you then, quite from the first, before Armstrong ever saw you. There! I have kept it from you, as best I could, for two whole years; and it is just the same, just the same as at first. Flo, I love you still. I shall always love you. Oh! you don't know what it was to have to give you up to him; and yet I felt it was only natural you should love him, he was such a fascinating fellow.'

"But, Jack, Jack, I never really loved him at all. I thought I did once, but it was only imagination. I was flattered by his admiration, that was all; and then I kept being disappointed in him. He was always doing and saying things I didn't like and I kept thinking, 'Cousin Jack wouldn't have done that.'"

"You darling! So you did think of

poor old me sometimes. "Oh, Jack! it was always you; I know it was, now. That-that thing. was just a cloud that came and trid the real sun from me; but now it's gone, and I see clearly."

"Oh, Flo, say it again." 'Don't, Jack, you're hurting me. Yes, it was always you, you and nothing else but you, from the very beginning."

"Flo! Flo! Flo!" "Jack!"

"My love! My love! My little. "You dear, silly thing."

"Promise me you won't ever burn my letters in that heartless way."

"I only have two little notes from

"And where are they?" "There's a ring at the front door. You pulled my hair down, sir. Aren't you going to put it up again?"

Mr. E. S. Martin says some pointed things about children in his essay on "The Mind of a Child" in the December Harper's Magazine, for which Elizabeth Shippen Green has painted some of her loveliest child pictures. These are a few of Mr. Martin's remarks: "The littler they are, the better, be-

cause farther removed from the world that is ours, and deeper placed in their own world, a good baby radiates peace. Every one who is rightly constituted smiles at the sight of it. "They are busy, they are cheerful;

as a rule, they seem to be kind to one They are not bored, and another. unless the weather is insufferable, or they are sick, they are not depressed. What philosophers! What heroes! Is it strange that the attitude of an

unperverted child should be the Christian ideal? "The great merit of children as companions lies in the breadth of their

### Cried Easily.

### Nervous Woman Stopped Coffee and Quit Other Things.

No better practical proof that coffee is a drug can be required than to note how the nerves become unstrung in women who habitually use

The stomach, too, rebels at being continually drugged with coffee and tea-they both contain the drug-caffeine. Ask your doctor.

An Iowa woman tells the old story

ing upon rising I used to belch up a sour fluid, regularly.

'Often I got so nervous and misergetting poor.

"After using Postum a while, I observed the headaches left me and soon the belching of sour fluid stopped (water brash from dyspepsia) feel decidedly different now, and I am convinced that it is because I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. can see better now, my eves are stronger.

"A friend of mine did not like Postum but when I told her to make it like it said on the package, she liked it all right." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Always boil Postum well and it will surprise you.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a rea-

tolerations. They are easy to please, not very critical.

"They do not 'know better': that is one of their delightfulest traits... Children will trust you, and that is one of the most gratifying compliments possible.

"In the company of children you have relief in considering what will The things that they do, and prefer to do, do not pay, as a rule, except in the doing of them.

"Wise elders who are qualified to train the mind of a child are pretty carce. The next best thing is the elder who is wise enough to respect the child's mind, and give it a chance to develop in a sympathetic atmosphere by its own natural processes.

#### When I Have Time.

"When I have time, so many things

To make life happier and more fair For those whose lives are crowded now with care;

I'll help to lift them from their low despair-

When I have time!"

"When I have time the friend I love so well Shall know no more these weary

toiling days; I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths al-

And cheer her heart with words of sweetest praise When I have time!"

When you have time, the friend you hold so dear May be beyond the reach of all your

sweet intent; May never know that you so kindly meant To fill her life with sweet content-

Now is the time! Ah, friend, no longer wait

When you have time!

To scatter loving smiles and words of cheer To those around, whose lives are

now so dear; They may not heed you in the coming year-

Now is the time!

-British Weekly.

While Wilbur Nesbit was finishing his humorous novel, "The Gentleman Ragman," he was spending a few weeks in a country town in Indiana. He had sent nearly all of the revised. manuscript to his publishers, but certain details of the completion of the plot had been the subject of discussion between himself and a friend

connected with the publishing house. One day a telegram for Nesbit was received at the village telegraph of-

"What are you going to do about Annie Davis and Pinkney Sanger?" Annie is the heroine of "The Gentleman Ragman"; Pinkney is the villain, if there is one in the book. The local telegraph operator personally delivered the message, and Nesbitt

wrote this reply: "Will marry Annie Davis and shoot Pinkney Sanger as soon as I return

to Chicago.' The operator stared at Nesbit wonderingly when he read the message, but Nesbit did not fathom that stare until the morning when he took the train home, when the village marshall stepped up to him and said, meaning-

"Mr. Nesbitt, I would advise you, as an officer of the law, sir, not to do anything rash when you get to Chicago."-Harper's Weekly.

Doctor, asked young Mrs. Pop-"I had used coffee for six years and ley, "do you really think it's true, was troubled with headaches, ner- as some people say, that when a baby vousness and dizziness. In the morn- smiles in its sleep the angels are whispering to it?"

"I don't know," replied the good doctor; "but I'm pretty sure that a able I would cry without the least little hot water and soda mint will reason, and I noticed my eyesight was drive the angels away!"-Modern So-

> The Rev. Samuel McCoomb tells a story of one of the choicest Irish bulls on record. An Englishman, travelling in Ireland, stopped to inquire of an Irishman who lived in a certain house they were just passing. The Irishman replied: "That is Mr.

O'Hare's house, and if he had lived

until-to-morrow he would be one week

dead."-Boston Record.

Sarcasm, sarcasum, sarkasom, sarchasm, sarchasim, sarkasim, kasam, sarchasum, sarkasum? Which is phonetic when you come to reflect upon it?-Louisville Courier-Journal.

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### Points About People

HERE is a little story of Archibald Forbes, the celebrated war correspondent, not included in his me-Some twenty odd years ago he was travelling from New York to Toronto, and in the same train with

him were several Canadians making the same journey. On arriving at Hamilton on a Sunday they found no railway connection with Toronto, and the Canadians arranged for a special train, and on the way collected from each his share of the expense.

When asked to contribute his share Mr. Forbes was inclined to demur. He had bought a ticket entitling him to transportation for the entire journey, and when this argument had been overcome he remarked that he represented the press.

"The press!" exclaimed Mr. Peter Ryan, who was one

of the passengers. "Why, so do I."
"Indeed," said Mr. Forbes. "What newspaper do you represent?"

"Newspaper. Oh, I don't represent the newspaper press. I represent the hydraulic press.' . . .

THE late Chief Justice Armour gave the impression of being a very severe man but this was largely due to an incisiveness of utterance and grimness of countenance that gave especial significance to his obiter dicta. Far from being a Jeffries he was one of the few judges who steadfastly refused to inflict the lash as a penalty upon those offenders for whom the criminal code prescribes it. When asked by his legal acquaintances his reasons he always declared that the lash was torture and its use was entirely opposed to the spirit of the age. Another less serious prejudice of his was one against group photographs. A decade or more ago the judges of the high court of Ontario decided to have an ensemble picture taken of themselves. Justice Armour steadfastly refused to sit for it but a means was found to circumvent his purpose. A picture of him was procured and when the large group was framed with the members of the bench sitting about in graceful attitudes the face of the Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench as he then was, could be seen framed against a painted wall. As soon as the noted jurist heard of the "outrage" he promptly stopped the issuance of any reproductions of the picture unless his countenance were painted out. Copies of the first issue in which his portrait appeared are very rare and highly valued by the legal fraternity.

ONE of the remarks which gave the Chief Justice a rather unmerited reputation for severity was made at the first trial of Michael Brennan for the murder of Mr. Strathy at Barrie some years ago. The evidence against Brennan being clear beyond the shadow of a doubt, his counsel, a well-known gentleman since deceased, saw that oratory would have to suffice in the absence of arguments. So he spent the great part of the day in an appeal for mercy. He recited not only Portia's famous speech but all the other quotations on the subject of mercy with which Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations" could furnish him. The speech in fact lasted so long that it was well after dark before the judge had an opportunity to charge the jury. He desired to summarize what was in reality a very simple case in the briefest possible manner. "You have for some hours heard a great deal of rubbish talked about mercy," he began. "You have no right to have mercy. I have no right either. Mercy is not for us." All that the justice wished to convey was the obvious truth that mercy lay with the sovereign or his representative and that it was the jury's whole business to deal with the evidence, but it sounded very severe. The remark was seized upon to secure Brennan a new trial but it did not benefit him for he was again found guilty and sentenced to death. On account of his having shot in passion the penalty was afterwards commuted to imprisonment for life.

curious slip of the tongue by a young man who was then delegates to consider the question of building the Interrepresenting The Globe. He was a young man whose colonial. On that visit they opened negotiations that ended

keen that he liked to make the acquaintance even of murderers. In most out of town court houses when an important trial is on the judge, barristers, constables, prisoners and the porters use the same back staircase to get into the court room, so that the reporter had no difficulty in making Brennan's acquaintance. He gave him a cigar or two and his attentions were something of a relief to the frightened prisoner. After the trial was over and the convicted man had been sentenced to death on March 21 or some such date the reporter went over and took him by the hand saying: "Well, good bye, old man, see you again on March 21."

THE Legislature will soon be in session, and we shall soon be hearing of some of the slips made by members in the course of its debates. One of the most extraordinary episodes that ever upset the decorum of the chamber occurred during the last session that the Ross government was in power. The debates were heated and owing to the opposition practice of springing "snap divisions" there was always a full attendance. One night the whole house was being bored by a western Ontario member who has since retired. All of a sudden he was seen to be fumbling in his pocket for something. In entire unconsciousness he drew forth a plug of chewing tobacco, paused in the middle of a sentence while he with great deliberation bit off a chew. The plug was hard and the speaker was old so the biting-off process was rather prolonged. While it continued the members gazed with breathless fascination, but the round of applause which greeted the legislator when he got his cud properly placed and resumed his argument fairly took his breath

DURING the past year the Mayor of Toronto has been deeply incensed against the journals and journalists of the city, and has taken frequent occasion to express his displeasure. During the present year he will have two

journalists at his elbow. Mr. Hocken and Mr. J. W. Bengough were described as "journalists" on the ballot papers, and the people elected them, one as a Controller and the other as an alderman in the Third Ward, the business centre of the city. Mr. Bengough, as a cartoonist and lecturer, and one-time editor of Grip, is known in all parts of Canada, and the only surprise his distant friends will feel on learning of his election will be



that he should consent to tie himself down to a local duty of this kind. As an alderman he will see many subjects for cartoons.

Mr. Bengough is a good deal of a radical. He is an ardent single taxer, prohibitionist, free trader, and seems to grow more advanced in his opinions the older he gets. What effect the responsibility of office will have on him nobody knows, but it will naturally have some.

LIEUT.-COL. CHARLES CLARKE, who for many years past has been clerk of the Ontario Legislature, resigned that post on New Year's day. Colonel Clarke is in his eightieth year, and for the past thirty-five years has attended every session of the Legislature either as member, speaker or clerk. When he first attended John Sandfield Macdonald was Premier, and altogether he has seen six Premiers in office—where else has there been so few Premiers in so long a period? His six Premiers have been John Sandfield Macdonald, Edward Blake, Oliver Mowat, A. S. Hardy, G. W. Ross, and J. P. Whitney. Colonel Clarke was for seven sessions Speaker of the House; he has published three editions of a manual on Parliamentary procedure. What an interesting volume of political recollections he might write if he would but cut loose. But it wouldn't be good form. Each generation During her carries away with it all its most interesting information. . . .

I N a case of a mesalliance it is sometimes hard to say which one suffers more from the inevitable result. So long ago that no one can now be hurt by the telling of it, there was, at the local university, a professor whose wife, and sensation though a delightful hostess, al things, in-

43 100

and in many ways a charming cluding her woman, often brought a blush to her learned husband's face 1881 to an by her grammatical lapses. American Humiliating in the extreme he named W. L. no doubt found it, to hear his wife greet a guest with, "How do you do, Mrs. Jones, I am so glad you have come. It seems such a long time since I seen you last."

But it is probable that she often realized her shortcomings with bitter intensity, parcularly when they had elicited

some sarcastic comment from her husband. On one occasion, while speaking of a proposed visit to Paris, she had some sarcastic com been regretting her ignorance of French, when a lady exclaimed gushingly, "O, Professor Blank, why don't you teach Mrs. Blank to speak French?"

"Because," he said shortly, "I have been trying, unsuccessfully for twenty years to teach her to speak Eng-

S'R WILLIAM P. HOWLAND died in Toronto this week in his 96th year. In his day he was one of the leading men of Canada. He entered Parliament as the representative of West York in 1857, and retired from public life in 1873, after serving as the Second Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. For sixteen of the most stirring years in our political history he was in close association with affairs of state, and had much to do with the negotiations that formed Canada as she is. Mr. Howland entered politics as supporter of George Brown, but broke with him later on. On the 24th of May, 1862, Mr. Howland was sworn in as Finance Minister in the Sandfield Macdonald-Sicotte ministry, and this brought down on him the wrath of Brown. Mr. Howland went with Mr. Sicotte to Eng-The first Brennan trial was also the occasion of a land to discuss militia matters and meet Maritime Province

West from the Hudson's Bay Company. During the Sand-field Macdonald-Dorian administration Mr. Howland was "I may perhaps be Receiver-General, and he sat in opposition during the donald Mr. Howland was left out, but on the retirement of Oliver Mowat to the bench he succeeded him as Postmaster-General, and in 1866 succeeded A. T. Galt as nouncement of subject had subsided, Lord Lorne pro Finance Minister. He went to Washington to discuss reciprocity, took part in the London conference of 1866-7 to discuss the terms of Confederation. Mr. Howland was one of four to receive the honor of C.B. on the day Confederation went into effect, was sworn in as a member of the Privy Council, and took his place as Minister of Inland Revenue in the first Dominion Cabinet. Soon after he accepted the Lieutenant-Governorship of Ontario. It was in 1879 that the Queen created him a Knight of the Order St. Michael and St. George.

Sir William P. Howland played a large part in the making of Canada.

THE deadly effects of cigars that are passed around as gifts during the festive season just closed have furnished the fun-makers of the press with their annual crop jokes. But the thing is getting beyond a joke. Several Hamilton policemen were in court last week, charged with being drunk and disorderly. One of the men, instead of seeking the indulgence of the magistrate on the ground that a certain amount of hilarity is excusable even in a policeman during Christmas week, gave the poor timeworn excuse that he had been suffering from the grip and was feverish. Although he had been a policeman for thirty-nine years and a member of the Hamilton force for twenty-six years, his clumsy explanation was not listened He was dismissed from the force. Constable Pete Brennan was on the carpet for being in an inebriated condition on Christmas eve. But he had a good excuse Someone, he swore, had given him a cigar! Pete testified that he had been smoking it for about three minutes when his head went all awhirl. He did not know clearly what happened after that, beyond a hazy recollection that some-

ber whether he took a drink or not. After considerable deliberation the court dismissed the case, and the police commissioners, after treating Brennan to some good advice, accepted his explanation, and he remains on the force. It was a narrow escape, however, and the incident suggests that the gift cigar question is taking on a serious aspect.

body had asked him to have a drink. He did not remem-

. . .

MR. HORATIO C. HOCKEN, who was elected to the Municipal Board of Control in Toronto in the elections this week, is a journalist, being editor of the Orange Sentinel, which paper he purchased from the estate of the late E. F. Clarke, M.P. Mr. Hocken for a couple of years published The Daily Journal in St. Thomas, and before that was editor of The News previous to the advent of Mr. Wilison. Although a new man in council, Mr. Hocken has devoted years of his time as a newspaper man to attending the City Hall and writing on civic questions. The critic goes upon the stage and becomes a performer in one of the leading roles. How will he act? Will he please the other critics?

A RISING young lawyer of Toronto not long ago made a very brilliant speech at a banquet, given in honor of some distinguished visitors to the city, and which was praised very highly by one of the leading papers

The following day, as he was returning to his office from lunch, he saw a ragged little urchin on the corner trying to dispose of his last handful of papers. Wishing to secure a small number containing his speech, yet fearful that the boy had not enough to meet his requirements, he stepped hastily to his side and asked:

"Say sonny, have you eight?" To which the boy replied:

"No, sir, I haven't ate, but that ain't no business o'

BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS, one of the most noted philanthropists in the British Empire, died at her home in London on December 30, having attained the remarkable age of ninety-three. She was a unique figure

in many ways. long life under five British sovereigns she did some remarkable and sensationmarriage in Ashmead, fifty years her junior. Lady Coutts nursed



Mr. Ashmead through an illness contracted while distributing her relief. fund during the last Turko-Russian war. Her husband assumed her name, though not permitted to assume her title, and received a life annuity of \$250,000. It was, however, as a woman remarkable for charitable enterprise that Lady Burdett-Coutts became known in Canada, and, indeed, throughout the English-speaking world. At one time she was the wealthiest woman in England, inheriting the famous old Coutts Bank, which finances a large proportion of the English aristocracy. She used her wealth in a fine spirit of generosity. For half a century she headed and supported institutions for the relief of the poor and distressed, giving her time and money lavishly. It was in recognition of her philanthropy that Queen Victoria in 1871 conferred upon her a Peerage, with the title of Baroness. Before her marriage to Mr. Ashmead, she was almost overwhelmed with offers of marriage, some of them from princes, and it is said these numerous suitors were sometimes so importunate as to force her to ask for police protection against them.

THE Marquis of Lorne when in Canada as Governor-General gained quite a reputation as the maker of felicitous speeches, and always used admirable caution in avoiding topics of discussion that were better left alone. He made many friends and much merriment by one of his first speeches in Toronto in 1879, when he referred to the proportions is much more like the study of astronomy than the study of geography."

In the same address, after mentioning that the subjects

appetite for basking in the presence of celebrities was so seven years later in the taking over of the great North- on which a Governor-General can speak without offence

"I may perhaps be permitted to mention a subject which is generally understood as giving a good opening Tache-Macdonald term. When the coalition Government for conversation and acquaintance, and likely to lead to was formed in 1864 by George Brown and John A. Mac- no serious difference of opinion, namely, the subject of the weather."

When the laughter provoked by this unexpected anceeded: "I can now speak with some authority on this momentous topic because I have now spent a winter, a spring, a summer, and part of an autumn in Canada, and I believe that any one who has had a similar experience with me will agree that the seasons and climate enjoyed here are exceedingly pleasant and salubrious. You have, gentlemen, real seasons—there is a real winter and a real summer." This was true, and the applause was great. "You are not," he continued, "troubled with shams in that respect; no shoddy manufactures of that nature are imported over here from Europe, where winter is often like a raw summer and summer like a wet winter. How different has been the reality of your winter; for as an old woman once wrote home to her friends in Scotland, 'All the children here may run about in the snow without wetting their feet.'

### INTERNATIONAL SPORTS EXHIBITION IN BERLIN Will Canada be in it?

HERE is to be in Berlin, Germany, this year an International Sports Exhibition, from April 20 to May 5, under the patronage of His Imperial and Royal Highness Wilhelm, Crown Prince of the German Empire and of Prussia.

Not athletics but business will be the object of it. The exhibition will be divided into twelve sections, embracing l' classes of sporting goods used in riding, driving, sailng, rowing, fishing, cycling, polo, tennis, golf, football, cricket, hockey, croquet, billiards, skating, ski-ing, tobogganing, fencing, aeronautics, hunting, shooting, sporting iterature, photography, etc.

It may be worth while for Canadian manufacturers in these lines to consider whether Canada should make a showing at Berlin, and whether the Government should

promote a good representation there.

Mr. Hermann S. Scheyer, formerly of Montreal, where

he was for many years a well-known fur merchant and a member of the Board of Trade, is now resident in Berlin, nd writes Saturday Night to say that Canadian manufacturers should have their interest in this exhibition aroused. Mr. Scheyer has been appointed a director for the Fair to look after Canada's interests, and in his letter expresses a willingness to represent Canada or our manufacturers in any way desired. He will supply any desired information: Hermann S. Scheyer, Berlin, w. 15. Pfalzburger St. 82. It is, he thinks, a great opportunity to make a showing, as the exhibiton will draw immense crowds and attract wide international interest.

"It is to be hoped, for the credit of Canada, that full and reliable reports will be issued to all holders of Cobalt stocks," writes Mr. Norman Binmore of Montreal. "Up to the present time some of the managements have not seen fit to do this. There has also been trouble about the collection of dividends. As there is no telling when these mining dividends are payable, except by hearsay (the Silver Queen Company, for instance, has refused to publish its dividend announcements in any Montreal paper), holders should have all stocks transferred into their own names without delay, and when they are looking up their stock certificates for this purpose and find that they are not countersigned by a trust company, a letter should be written to the company requesting that the security which this affords should be no longer withheld. Objection should also be made to the ridiculous charge of 25 cents for each certificate. The companies must have taken thousands of dollars from their own shareholders for transfer fees in the last few months. A dividend-paying mining company should be ashamed of such poverty-stricken methods."

In a volume on French foreign policy, "La France Conquise," which has just appeared from the pen of M. E. Flourens, the well-known deputy and ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs, a high compliment is paid to King Edward VII. M. Flourens considers the king to be a great politician. He says: "An attentive and sagacious observer, knowing thoroughly the strength and weakness of all the politicians of both continents, having from East to West penetrated the secrets of all the courts, the mysteries of all the chancelleries, Edward VII. when he ascended the throne, had fewer illusions than any on the difficulties of the present or the dangers of the fu-

The New Zealand International Exhibition, now in ress, and at which Canada is creditably represented, is the most important one ever held in Australasia. covers fourteen acres and the cost of the main buildings is estimated at \$500,000, though the entire expenditures before opening were probably three times that sum. All nations were invited to exhibit, and a number of newspapers in the United States are expressing regret that manufacturers there did not respond. The Standard Oil Company, through its New Zealand representatives, is the only Yankee concern with an exhibit.

The report of the Kitchen Committee of the British House of Commons shows that from February 13 to Decembe 24, 165;451 meals were served in the House. Of these 126 were breakfasts, 85,829 luncheons, 47,968 dinners, 795 suppers, 75,213 teas and 5,515 meals at bars. The cost of the meals reached a total of \$96,445, or an average of 58 cents. This includes \$31,445 for spirits, wines, beers and mineral waters and \$5,480 for cigars.

A great scandal in high life is recalled by the marriage at Brussels of Andre Giron and Mile: Jeannie Broem. It was Giron who eloped three years ago with the Crown Princess of Saxony, and, then, for a pecuniary reward, abandoned her. By this elopement the Princess lost the crown of Saxony, her children, fortune, home, and was expelled in disgrace from the imperial house of Hapsburg. And yet Giron proved to be no man at all.

The United Kingdom was shocked to its foundations one day last week by the audacious act of a Labor member of the House of Commons. W. Crooks, M. P., Labor, enquired if it was true that in the House of Lords on British Empire as being so large that "the study of its the previous evening, one member was drunk and had to be removed by the attendants, while another who took part in the debates "was suffering from over-indulgence THE HOF

JANUARY

with a resta longer than p it he made no afterwards I the man who however, I me more. But sh Yesterday was up I star

We looked in dinner. "Do you asked the spor I looked a in the French

"There's so ing editor. day. He neve a fork. I've the Yeland. if I have to a

The sporti any others w question, nev till the last t "I think I

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By F. P. DUNNE.

### THE MYSTERY OF THE HORN - HANDLED KNIFE

BY NORMAN WILKINSON

HE man was spreading butter on brown bread with a fork. A knife was beside his plate. Seated as. I was opposite to him in the little French restaurant in Vancouver I could not but observe his action. My eyes must have rested upon him longer than politeness would warrant, but if he noticed it he made no sign. Probably he was used to it. Shortly afterwards I got up and left and promptly forgot about the man who spread butter with a fork. Last night however, I met him again. I shall never look upon him more. But shall I ever solve the new mystery?

Yesterday was a hard day at the office. After the jig was up I started to walk home with the sporting editor. We looked into the Strand to have a cocktail before

"Do you see that chap playing the slot machine?" asked the sporting editor.

I looked along the bar and remembered my via-a-vis in the French restaurant.

"There's something odd about him," went on the sporting editor. "I think I'll write a story about him some day. He never uses a knife. He even spreads butter with a fork. I've seen him do it several times at meals in the Yeland. I'm going to know why he does that, even if I have to ask him."

The sporting editor will never be able to ask the man why, but the question shall be answered for him and for any others who may be interested. There is a greater question, nevertheless, which must remain unanswered till the last trump sounds.

"I think I'll eat at the French restaurant to-night," I said to the sporting editor. "Will you join me?"

He regretted and went home. I was not at all surprised to find, on entering the restaurant, that the only vacant seat was at the table of the man of mystery. Some how I knew he was going to tell me his story.

Very suddenly, and while spreading butter on his brown bread with a fork, he opened conversation.

"I know you are very much surprised to see me doing this when there are so many knives to be had," he said. I did not deny his statement. Why should I?

"To explain what to you must seem so curious," he went on, "we must go back several generations to the time when Captain Vancouver first sailed up Burrard Inlet. Chief Qualicum, Lord of Burrard Inlet and all this vast domain upon which Vancouver stands so proudly to-day, was my great grandfather. Yes, I have Indian blood in my veins, but the very best. The blood of kings of the soil, the princesses of the coast.

"There was a lieutenant with Captain Vancouver's fleet, a wild young man in those days, but he rose to high honors in the British navy before he died. He won the heart of one of the sisters of the chief. He loved-and he sailed away. As the war vessel went out of the Narrows and passed by Siwash Rock where every night the spirits of Indian lovers revisit the earth, the girl killed herself with this knife."

He took from his pocket and handed to me a hornhandled knife of a pattern more than a century old.

"From that knife came all our woe and loss of Van-

that poor girl cries out to me through the long years. Often I sit at night in Stanley Park, just where I can see the mournful shadow of Siwash Rock and hear the spirit voices. Sometimes I fancy I hear in low, imploring tones, a request to kill the only living descendant of that gay lieutenant who won the love of the Princess of Burrard Inlet and sailed away. But how can I find the man? I know he is a man, for that gentle spirit would not war with women. She desires the death, the quick, happy death, of the one descendant of the man she loved with a love so powerful that it has outlasted time and death. For time is no more to her nor to the lieutenant, neither has death any dominion over them.

'At other times I think she calls to me caressingly to do my duty so that her spirit may rest in peace.

But why should her messages come to me alone, those soft messages out of the night, those messages with mission so stern! I am the last of the Qualicum's, as he I would seek but know not where to find is the sole representative of a noble family.

"Curiously enough, part Indian though I am, and though the spirits of the mighty and the beautiful dead call out to me across English Bay, I am more English than Indian. family, too, is noble, across the

water As he spoke these last words a curious thought came to me. What, I mused, if this man be not alone the last of the Qualicum's, but also

the last of the descendants of the lieutenant who loved and who sailed away. I could not venture the suggestion, but above the noise of the street cars I too seemed to hear a gentle, pleading voice, calling, not to me, but to my companion, to drive that knife into his own heart. While those things flitted across my brain I forced myself to say:

"But that hardly explains why you never use a knife." "Ah, can you not understand," he said, "that the knife will get me yet? I know I shall die by the knife. I do not know what knife, but a blade will end my life some day. I never open this one, and I make it a point not to use a knife anywhere. But I am bound to travel the ordained path."

"Once again it seemed to me I heard a sweet voice calling; calling softly yet insistently; calling so that to everyone else the rattle of the street cars drowned the sound. I looked at the knife. Shall I kill him? Even as the dreadful thought came to me the voice rose almost

"No, no, is seemed to cry."

The tumult that was growing within me was stilled at once. I looked up. My mysterious acquaintance had be known as the Zichy Museum.

taken his knife and was passing through the restaurant

I let him go and went home to bed. This morning, when I got down to the office, the sporting editor was the first to greet me.

"I have the story," he said.
"What story?" I asked, a little surprised.

Why about the fellow who spread his butter with a fork. He was found dead in Stanley Park at daybreak, near Siwash Rock. A curious old-fashioned knife was in his heart.'

So the story was true. One mystery was solved. But how about that other wonder. Did my eyes last night tell the stranger that he alone was the last descendant of the lieutenant who came to Burrard Inlet over a century ago, the lieutenant who loved and sailed away? Who

In commenting upon President Roosevelt's action in sending a telegram of condolence and a floral offering to the family of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, newspapers in the South do not forget an episode which concerned the husband of the dead woman, remarks the Springfield (Mass.) Republican. In one of Mr. Roosevelt's early books were bitter references to Mr. Davis, to which he took exception on matters of fact, and wrote to Mr. Roosevelt requesting that a correction be made. This resulted in the returning of Mr. Davis's letter with these words written across it "Mr. Theodore Roosevelt desires to have no communica-tion with Mr. Jefferson Davis." So that incident was emphatically closed. When President Roosevelt began his tour through a portion of the South and Southwest last year, he was called upon by newspapers of the South to make amends for that youthful action, but nothing came of it. Now it is being said that the conduct of the President toward the bereaved family, is, as one of the Southern newspapers put it, "his way of apologizing."

Lord Strathcona is always seeking for new spheres of interest. The latest is discoveries in ancient history now progressing in the soil of Asia Minor. Sir William Ramsay announces that by Lord Strathcona's munificence Aberdeen University is retaining her foremost place, won by discoveries of Hittite monuments already made by her graduates and scholars. Lord Strathcona guaran-\$2,500 yearly for five years. As a result the university is now applying to the Imperial Turkish Government for permission to excavate an important Hittite site. The question which the excavations are designed to answer are, firstly, Who were the children of Heth from which Abraham bought the cave Machpelah, one of whom was Uriah, whose wife David loved. Secondly, Who were the sons of Janan, who founded Tarshish and other coast cities of the Levant and who learned from and taught the races of Syria as earrly as the second millenium B.C.

Toronto's remarkable growth is seen in the number and value of building permits issued in the year 1906. There were 3,438 permits issued, 4,709 buildings erected and the total estimated cost was \$13,152,000. This does not include two big items, the new public reference library building and a large new factory. These two buildings will run about half a million dollars in addition to the figures given out to-day by the city architect. Last year the permits amounted to \$10,370,000.

A German merchant who has just returned from Port Arthur gives in a private letter an interesting description of that famous stronghold. He says: "On landing I found myself in the squalid harbor quarter. It was deserted except for a few Chinese and Japanese loafers. couver," he said sadly. "Its blade I cannot touch. It would be fatal to me. There is a curse on that knife, and on every other knife. The blood of A Chinaman drove me past great heaps of rubbish and



FROM THAT KNIFE CAME ALL OUR WOE

live there now, and of business there was no trace. The Japanese confine their efforts to refortifying the place. It is still a picture of ruin, especially in the neighborhood of Forts 2 and 3. Some 11 inch shells weighing two hundredweights each were lying about. In the casemates one comes across human bones, army boots, caps, cart-ridge cases and various articles of military accourrement lying about in confusion. The sight leaves an indelible impression of dreary, utter desolation.

It is estimated that 400 tons of mail were handled in the Toronto post-office in the fortnight preceding Christmas. Two million letters were handled, 50,000 parcels were sent out and 30,000 received. People bought \$20,000 worth of stamps and \$35,000 worth of money orders, and cashed \$25,000 worth of postal notes.

Count Eugene Zichy, who died at Budapest on Wednesday last, left an estate valued at nearly \$10,000,000. He has bequeathed a splendid collection of pictures and other works of art to the city of Budapest, which is to



OGAN was in here just now," said Mr.
Dooley, "an' he tells me he was talkin'
with th' Alderman an' they both agreed we're sure to have war with th' Japs inside iv two years. They can see it comin'. Be-fure very long thim little brown hands acrost th' sea will hand us a crack in th' eye an' thin ye'll see

the Passyfic."

"What's it all about?" asked Mr. Hennessey.

"Divvle a thing can I make out iv it," said Mr. Dooley. "Hogan says we've got to fight f'r th' supreemacy iv th' Passyfic. Much fightin' I'd do f'r an ocean, but havin' taken th' Philippeens, which ar-re a blamed nuisance, an' th' Sandwich Islands, that're about as vallyable as a toy balloon to a horseshoer, we've got to grab a lot iv th' surroundin' dampness to protect thim. That's wan reason why we're sure to have war. Another reason that th' Japs want to sind their little forty-five-yearold childher to be iddycated in th' San Francisco public schools. A third reason why it looks like war to Hogan an' th' Alderman is that they'd been dhrinkin' together.

"Wud ye iver have thought 'twas possible that anny wan in this counthry cud even talk iv war with thim iv th' Union iv Usurers with his arms around th' top iv a Jap's head while th' Jap clutched Hogan affectionately about th' waist an' they sung 'Gawd Save th' D'ye raymimber how we hollered with joy whin a Rooshyan Admiral put his foot through th' bot-tom iv a man-iv-war an' sunk it. An' how we cheered in th' theaytre to see th' cute little sojers iv th' Mickydoo mowin' down th' brutal Rooshyan moojiks with masheen guns. An' fin'lly, whin th' Japs had gone a thousand miles into Rooshyan territory an' were about busted an' ayether had to stop fightin' or not have car fare home our worthy Prisident, ye know who I mean, jumped to th' front an' cried: 'Boys, stop it. It's gone far enough to satisfy th' both iv ye'. An' th' angel iv peace brooded over th' earth an' crowed lustily.

"Day afther day th' pa-apers come out an' declared, in th' column next to th' half-page ad iv th' Koppenheimer bargain sale that th' defeat iv Rooshya was a judgment iv th' Lord on th' Czar. If ye saw a Jap annywhere ye asked him to take a dhrink.

'Hogan talked about nawthin' else. They were a wondherful little people. How they had diviloped! Naw-thin' in th' histhry iv th' wurruld was akel to th' way they'd come up. They cud shoot straighter an' oftener thin anny other nation. A Jap cud march three hundhred miles a day f'r eight days with nawthin' to eat but a gumdhrop. They were highly civvylized. It was an old civrylization but not tainted be age. Millyons iv years befure th' first white man set fut in Milwaukee th' Japs undhershtud th' mannyfacther iv patent wringers, masheens, reapers, tillyphones, autymobills, ice cream freezers, an' all th' other wondhers iv our boasted Westhren divilopment.

"Their customs showed how highly they'd been civvylized. Whin a Jap soldier was defeated rather thin surrendher an' be sint home to have his head cut off he wud stab himself in th' stummick. Their treatment iv women put thim on a higher plane thin ours. Cinchries ago befure th' higher iddycation iv women was dhreamed iv in this counthry, th' poorest man in Japan cud sind his daughter to a tea house, which is th' same as our female siminaries, where she remained till she gradyated as th' wife iv some proud noble iv th' old Samuri push. Their art has ours thrimmed to a frazzle. Th' Jap artist O'Casey's pitcher iv a lady leanin' on a river while walked up her back, was th' loveliest thing in th' wurruld. They were th' gr-reatest athletes iver known. A Japanese child with rickets cud throw Jiffries over a church. They had a secret iv rasslin' be which a Jap rassler cud blow on his opponent's eyeball an' break his They were th' finest soordsmen that iver'd been seen. Whin a Japanese soordsman wint into a combat he made such faces that his opponent dhropped his soord an' thin he uttered a blood curdlin' cry, waved his soord four hundhred an' fifty times over th' head iv th' victim or in th' case iv a Samuri eight hundhred an' ninety-six, gave a whoop resimblin' our English wurrud 'tag,' an' clove him to th' feet. As with us on'y th' lower classes engaged in business. Th' old arry-stocracy distained to thrade but started banks an' got all th' money. Th' poor man had a splendid chance. cud devote his life to paintin' wan rib iv a fan f'r which he got two dollars, or he cud become a cab horse. even in th' wan branch iv art that Westhren civvylization is supposed to excel in they had us beat miles. They were th' gr-reatest liars in th' wurruld an' formerly friends iv th' Prisidint.

"All these here things I heerd fr'm Hogan an' see in th' pa-pers. I invied this wondherful nation. I wisht sometimes, th' Lord hadn't given me two blue an' sometimes re deves an' this alkiline nose, but a nose like an ear an' a couple iv shoe-buttons f'r eyes. I wanted to be a Jap an' belong to th' higher civvylization. Hogan had a Jap frind that used to come in here with him. Hogan thought he was a Prince, but he was a cook an' a student in a theelogical siminry. They'd talk be th' hour about th' beauties iv what Hogan called th' Flowery Kingdon. 'Oh, wondherful land.' says Hogan, 'Land iv chrysanthymums an' cherry blossoms an' gayshee girls,' says he, 'Jap-an is a beautiful land,' says Prince Okoko. 'Nippon, (that's th' name it goes by at home,) Nippon, I salute ye,' says Hogan. 'May victhry perch

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upon ye'er banners, an' may ye hammer our old frinds àn' allies fr'm Mookden to Moscow. Banzai,' says he. An' they embraced. That night, in ordher to help on th' cause, Hogan bought a blue flower pot fr'm th' Prince's collection f'r eighteen dollars. He took it home indher his ar-rm in th' rain an' th' next mornin' most iv th' flower pot was on his new overcoat an' th' rest was meltin' all over th' flure?

"That was th' beginnin' iv th' end iv th' friendship between th' two gr-reat nations that owe thimsilves so much. About th' time Hogan got th' flower pot, th' fire sale ads an' th' Rooshyan outrage news both stopped in th' newspa-apers. A well-known fi-nanceer who thravelled to Tokeeo with a letter iv inthraduction to th' Mickydoo fr'm th' Prisidint beginnin', 'Dear Mick,' got a brick put through his hat as he wint to visit th' foorth assistant to th' manicure iv th' eighth assistant to th' plumber iv th' bricklayer iv th' Mickydoo, which is th' nearest to his Majesty that foreign eyes ar-re permitted to look upon. A little later a number iv Americans in private life who wint over to rayceive in person th' thanks iv th' Impror f'r what they'd done f'r him talkin' ar-round th' bar ot th' Union League Club, were foorced be th' warmth iv their rayciption to take refuge in th' house iv th' Rooshyan counsel. Th' next month some iv th' subjects iv our life-long frind an' ally were shot while hookin' seals fr'm our side iv th' Passyfic. Next week a prom'nent Jap'nese statesman was discovered payin' a socyal visit to th' Ph'lippeens. He had with him at th' time two cameras, a couple iv line men, surveyin' tools, a thousand feet iv tape line an' a bag iv dinnymite bombs. Last month th' Jap'nese Governmint wrote to th' Prisidint: 'Most gracious an' bewilderin' Majesty, Impror iv th' Sun, austere an' patient Father iv th' Stars, it has come to our benign attintion that in wan iv ye'er populus domains our little prattlin' childher who ar-re over forty years iv age ar-re not admitted to th' first reader classes in th' public schools. Oh, brother beloved, we adore ye. Had ye not butted in with ye'er hivenly binivolence we wud've shook Rooshya down f'r much iv her hateful money. Now we must prove our affection with acts. It is our intintion to sind a fleet to visit delightful, cunning little Oryentals? Why, 'tis less thin ye'er shores, partickly San Francisco, where we undhertwo years since Hogan was comin' home fr'm th' bankit stand th' school system is well worth studyin'.' stand th' school system is well worth studyin'.

> "An' there ye ar-re, Hinnissy. Th' frindship ceminted two years ago with blood an' beers is busted. I don't know whether annything will happen. Hogan thinks so, but I ain't sure. Th' Prisidint has announced that rather thin see wan octoginaryan Jap prevented fr'm larnin' his a-bee-abs he will divastate Sa nFrancisco with fire, flood, dinnymite, an' personalities. But San Francisco has had a pretty good bump lately an' wud hardly tur-rn over in its sleep f'r an invasion. Out there they're be-ginnin' to talk about what nice people th' Chinese ar-re omuared with our old frinds an' alleys. They say that th' Jap'nese grow up too fast f'r their childher, an' that 'tis no pleasant sight to see a Jap'nese pupil combin' a set iv grey whiskers an' larnin': 'Mary had a little lamb,' and if th' Prisidint want thim to enther th' schools he'll have to load thim in a cannon an' shoot thim in.

> "We'd bate thim in a fight," said Mr. Hennesxsy. "They cudden't stand up befure a gr-reat, sthrong nation like ours."

> "We think we're gr-reat an' sthrong," said Mr. Dooley. "But maybe we on'y look fat to thim. Annyhow we might roll on thim. Wudden't it be th' grand thing though if they licked us an' we signed a threaty iv peace with thim an' with tears iv humilyation in our eyes handed thim th' Ph'lippeens!"

### Beauties of the Peace River.

T HERE is only one hill during the whole of the portage between Lesser Slave Lake and the Peace River. For the whole of the three days you traverse a perfectly flat country, hemmed in by trees, so that you unconsciously begin to feel that you are travelling along the bottom of the world, says a writer in The Manitoba Free Press. What then, is your amazement when, without the slightest warning, you come out from among the trees to the edge of a grassy hill, and there far below you stretches a mighty valley with a silver river in its

There is a point, just before you begin to descend into the valley, where you can stand and look up the Peace River for about ten miles. It is one of the most glorious views in the world. The river is 800 feet below you in a narrow, trough-like valley, perhaps three miles from rim to rim. At your left hand the Heart River comes down through a vast coulee, and away before you there is a big rift in the trough, where the Smoky River falls into the Peace. Seen from that height, the river shines like silver in the sun; in the shadows it is a beautiful, clear green. It is broken by lovely islands covered with huge spruce; the south side of the trough is also covered with large timber; the north side, on the contrary, is grassy, with poplar bluffs and clumps of scrub in the hollows of the hills. The frost of the night before had colored it all gorgeously. It was a riot of brightness from the silver river, set off by the sombre green of the spruces, to the vivid yellow ochre of the aspen bluffs on the hill and the scarlet of the wild rose scrub. The lofty banks of the Peace River in autumn, on the shaded side, dark with heavy timber—on the sunny side rolling up in a thousand fantastic grass-covered knolls and terraces bedecked with the gayest colors on Nature's palette-will, when they are known, easily sur pass the reputation of the vaunted shores of the Hudson and the Rhine.

Reports from the Georgian Bay district say that for 1907 the log cut there will be about the same as the present year. At Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, the cut of white pine and Norway logs will be about five hundred and twenty million feet. Byng Inlet will lead with a cut of sixty-two million feet; Thessalon and vicinity following with fifty-one million; Blind River, forty-two million; Little Current, thirty-six million; and other districts running down to six million feet.

The annual report of the department of labor states that during the year ending June 30 last there were 130 trade disputes in Canada, involving approximately 518 firms and 18,513 work people. The loss of time was approximately 343,800 working days. There were reported 1,071 fatal industrial accidents and 2,578 serious accidents which were not fatal,

No water quite equals G York Springs Water for table use. It is a natural water, bottled at the Springs for surety of purity; it has no salty taste whatever; and it reaches you sparkling, crisp, refreshing-a safe and satisfying water for you and your family. Your dealer will supply you if you insist.

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Jan. 19th, Saturday ....."LAKE GRANTAIN"

Jan. 19th, Saturday ...."LAKE GRANTAIN"

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PALACE SLEEPERS, built in the

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### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY "THE DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE"

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Whether you are travelling for pleasure or on business, you want to be comfortable and have the best of everything, and if you patronize the Grand Trunk you are assured of comfort, speed, good roadbed, and the best of equipment—handsome cafe parlor cars and pullmans.

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is always the same, whether you buy a 5c. sack or a carload.

There is only one grade of Windsor Table Salt—the best—and all of it measures up to the ame standard of quality.

CAREFUL It's right that care should be exercised in cleaning of fine costumes. Our French dry cleaning method assures

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### 200 DAN BAYLES

His Troubles and Some Things He
Has Noticed in the Livery Business

By MACK—

His Troubles and Some Things He
all girls, it I had a boy and he came
near my stable I'd lay a hame strap
around his legs. We see it's this way.

HAT'S what I don't like about the livery busi-ness," said Dan Bayles, the liveryman, as he came into the sitting-room at the tavern at Elmroot, wiping his chin with a large red handkerchief, and

200

5

with a large red handkerchier, and taking a chair by the box stove.

"What don't ye like?" demanded Aaron Shaw, the saddler. "What's wrong with ye now?" Aaron was reading yesterday's daily paper and didn's one for this interpretation. didn't care for this interruption.

"Ye seen me talking in the hall to that there traveller?"

"I seen ye. What about him?" "Want's to be drove to Moore-town to-night—nothing else'll do him —nothing else." Dan held his open hands over the stove to warm them as if he could store heat in them for a cold drive. "In the morning I wouldn't mind. But nothing'll do him, he must go to-night."

"He set 'em up for ye, didn't he?"
The sadler asked the question with interest if not envy.

"Yes he set 'em up," agreed the liv-ryman. "Twict. He set 'em up twict. That's another thing I don't like about the livery business. Ye get treated too much an' not paid enough. Jan. 2, Wed. "Lake Michigan" carrying 3rd only, It beats all the way a man'll gouge ye out of fifty cents an' then throw a dollar on the bar an' treat all hands. It's a curious thing, but I've noticed it all my life. I've had 'em haggle with me for half an hour over fifty cents in the price of a rig, and when I've give in, they've taken me in to look at 'em blow twict as much over the bar. Lots of 'em haven't no decency, that's what they haven't. Why look here, Aaron, that feller just now—d'ye know what he done? He set 'em up as I told ye, and just as I was going to take my drink, why he leaned over secret and friendly and Company's shops at Montreal, and embodying the latest ideas in design and comfort giving improvements,

leave daily for

Montreal, Ottawa, Detroit,

Montreal, Ottawa, Detroit,

"he wouldn't come it over me like that. I'd charge him. I'd make him

"Wouldn't I though." Dan let it go at that. "I shouldn't be running a livery business," he said. "I should be farming. No. I shouldn't be farming neither. The implement men and all them other agents would sell me so much stuff there wouldn't be room to grow crops. A good job for me would be minding a light-

house out in the lake somewhere's The saddler resumed reading his

"You're pretty easy, Dan, you're pretty easy, and there's no denyng it," he remarked presently. "But what I don't see is how do strangers

know ye're easy first time?"
"I don't know," Dan looked hopelessly at the fire. "When this 'ere fellar to-night ast me what I'd charge I fixed everything up inside of me to say two dollars, but when the words came out they sounded like one-fifty to him, and sure enough when I listened that's the way the words sounded to me. I thought two dollars but There's something I said one-fifty. wrong with my neck, I guess. don't seem to track right, with my head. Yesterday old man Cairns rame to get the lend of my light wagon. When I seen him coming I knew what he wanted and decided he couldn't have it. I was going to tell him no, but when he got through explaining, "It's in the shed" that's what I said, and that wasn't what I I never thought of sayhad to say. ing that, but of course I couldn't go the director, who asks: back on my word."

"That's a mighty queer thing," said

Aaron Shaw. "D'ye know, Aaron, it's an awful mistake to let a boy larn to handle

"Oh, I don't know about that." 'Well, I know about that, I've seen it, often. Take all the fellers in the village where I was raised, and the ones that larned to handle horses, they're a handling of 'em yet. Once ye get working with horses ye can't get away from 'em. I knowd a boy in our village and he took to horses didn't need to, he could have been a doctor or something big. But he got to drivin' this man's horse for fun, and that man's. Once when school closed for the holidays the stage driver got sick, and that boy took his place. Well, sir, the smell of the stable got in his nose and he couldn't live without it. He's a ostler now. There was a man named Corson kept a store in our village and he slung it on pretty thick for awhile, until he failed and had to go clerking in the other store. While he was doing well, he kep a hoss and his eldest boy used to feed and comb him. When he went broke the horse was sold and his second boy never had anything to do with horses. Well, that oldest boy

lawyer in Toronto. That's the way it always goes. Just keep a look out and ou'll see it come true. My children's STATESMAN AND AUTHOR

If a hox gets used to horses he gets the ambition to handle a hig team, on to ride well, or to pull a rein on a fast one. It ain't much of an ambition. It keeps him too near the ground. When a boy comes around wanting to help feed my horses, I'd a blame sight rather see him reading about what aim's the matter with his g'zzard in the almanac.

"I don't agree with you," said the saddler. "Nobody ever does. That's another

thing I don't like—
"Ain't ye going to drive that chap
over to Mooretown?"

"Me! No. I sent him over to the stable to tell Andy to hitch up the mare and take him over." "Huh!" snorted the saddler. "I no

tice Andy does most of the work and you do most of the grumbling." This point of view had never been presented to Dan Bayles before. He sat and wrestled with it in silence.

### Charge of the Orthographic Brigade.

Half a word, half a word, Half a word sundered, All in a fight to death Rode the three hundred. "Forward the Simplified, Charge it to me," he cried; I'm on B. Matthews' side-Boom the three hundred!"

Forward the Simplified! Was there a letter sighed? Not though 'twas easy seen Teddy had blundered.

Theirs not to make a kick, Theirs not to quarrels pick, Theirs but to skiddoo quick-Into the document print Went the three hundred.

Departments to right of them, Departments to left of them, Congress in front of them,

Scolded and thundered; Stormed at with words of scorn, Lambasted and left forlorn, Into the printing-press, Into the Message, shorn Went the three hundred.

Departments to right of them, Departments to left of them, Congress hot after them, Scolded and thundered

Chased from the Capitol. Bundled out one and all. Back to the way to spell-None was there left to tell The fate of three hundred.

Thus did their glory fade. Oh, what a fuss they made—All the world wondered. Hooray for the stunt they tried Hooray for the Simplified, Noble three hundred. -Providence Journal.

A new patient is admitted to an in-The director examines him carefully, in the presence of his erally. assistant.

"Who are you?" he asks.

"Pius X, doctor." The director waits to hear no more, and orders the unfortunate sent to the incurable ward. But his assist-

ant does not agree with him.
"I don't think the case a desperate It one," he says. "I am sure that the poor fellow, if he is given a special treatment, may recover.

"Very good! Try," replies the doc-And the next day he asks his assistant: "Have you begun your treat-

ment?" "Certainly. And I am convinced that the patient will recover?"

The insane man is brought before

"Well, now, who are you?" "Pius IX, doctor."

"You see, you see!" cries the assistant, "nine days more and the beth Ashton, of Fordbank, near Manman's brain will be as lucid as yours chester. or mine."-Translated from "Il Motto per Ridere."

Here are the beginnings of some modern fairy tales:

"Once upon a time there was a 17 year old poet who was not Schiller's

"Once upon a time there was an operatic tenor who could sing-" "Once upon a time there was a pub-

lie school teacher who left a mil-"Once upon a time there was a

physician whose handwriting was leg-"Once upon a time there was a tramp who admired cyclists and au-

tomobilists-" "Once upon a time there was a drygoods clerk who forbade the wait-

er to address him as 'Doctor'-

has been hitched to a team of horses Jugend.

### THE CAREER OF JAMES BRYCE

■ HE Right Honorable James Bryce, who retires as Chief Secretary of Ireland, to become Great Britain's representative at Washington is a statesman of recognized ability, but if his fame were to rest on his writings alone he would still be one of the notable figures of the English-speaking race. It is probable that no other foreigner now alive understands Amits institutions and its people as well as does James Bryce, and few in the past have had as good compre nsion of them.

Bryce's "American Commonwealth" is his best known work, at least in the States, and of it so notable an authority as the International Ency-clopedia says: "In this work he gives, with remarkable accuracy, sympathy, and insight, probably the best account ever written of the political institu-tions of the United States, considered in their relations to the history, the character and the habits of the American people."

Due to this book more than any-

thing else, Bryce has exercised a great influence — perhaps the greatest in-fluence of his time—in the direction of closer union between the United States and Great Britain. He collected the materials for the work during three trips to the United States, in 1870, 1881 and 1883. He has also made later visits to this country.

Another work, scarcely less important than "The American Commonwealth," is Bryce's "Holy Roman Empire." In addition he has written Two Centuries of Irish History, "Impressions of South Africa," "Studies in History and Jurisprudence" and "Transcaucasia and Ararat."

James Bryce is an Irishman, born in Belfast, 68 years ago. He was edu-cated at the high school and Univer-sity of Glasgow, Trinity College and Oxford. He was admitted to the bar in 1867 and practised law until 1882. In 1880 he was elected to the House of Commons, and has been a member ever since, representing Aberdeen South since 1885.

He first came into prominence as a diplomat in 1886, when he was made under secretary of state for foreign affairs. In 1892 he was made a member of the cabinet as chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster; in 1894 he was chosen president of the board of trade, and in the same year was honored by the chairmanship of the royal commission on secondary educa-

After the downfall of the Rosebery cabinet Bryce was naturally one of the "outs," but when the Liberals came into power a year ago he was at once made a member of the cabinet and regarded as one of its strongest pillars. During his parliamentary career he has been a persistent advocate of home rule for Ireland and has stood for reform measures gen-

Many educational institutions have honored Mr. Bryce, among them the University of Michigan, from which holds the honorary degree of LL.D.

Mr. Brvce's learning and familiar-ity with America and Americans will idoubtedly make him a valued addition to the diplomatic corps at Washington where he will have the task, according to many British papers, of repairing the prestige of Great Britain, shattered by the clever and astute diplomacy of Baron Speck von Sternburg and M. Jusserand, the German and French envoys respectively.

Besides his mental equipment, Mr. Bryce is otherwise fitted to make himself popular at the White House, for he is a lover of outdoor life, his favorite recreations being fishing and mountain climbing.

He was married in 1889 to Eliza-

"But you have no ruins here," said the foreigner, "nothing that is moss-covered and picturesque though long

"We haven't, ch?" replied the guide who was showing him through the "Say, come into the Senate Chamber. I want you to take a look at Platt and Depew." - Chicago

"Yes," said Cassidy, "I was born in 1864, an' 'twas a good thing for me I was."

"Why so?" asked Casey. "Bekase, man, Feb'uary 29 is me birthday, so if 1864 hadn't been a leap year, shure I wouldn't have been born at all."-Phidadelphia Bress,

"Once upon a time the Woche (an illustrated Berlin paper) appeared without containing a picture of the Kaiser—"

It is a mistake to think that it is only the Englishman who keeps his head in a crisis. When a passenger steamboat suddenly struck a rock off "There was once a classical play Hong Kong the other day, a number represented for which the box office of Chinese on board promptly started was sold out—" —Translated from looting the passengers' trunks.— Punch.



## VICHY -**CELESTINS**

The only genuine Vichy Water; property of the French Republic.

Boivin. Wilson & Co. Montreal. Agents.



Special Representative for Canada, D. C. McIVER, Toronto.

### Naval Ratings: The Stoker.

wenty knots, and a call for more, And the ladders ring to the running feet-Down, down to the black iron

floor, Down to world of furious heat Where nothing matters but coal and And men who work for a spell and

swoon-Think of the cool night wind and the gleam On the deck of a pale half moon.

Slice and feed, and climb to the main For a minute's smoke and a glimpse of the stars, - > Then four hours sleep and back again

To clear the clinkered furnace Back again to the cones of light

The flying shovels, the white hot glare, And if a stoker faints to-night-Well, the Admiral, he won't care.

Below the glistening water line He works in a heat that blights and clings,

But he sometimes shouts a joke to his mate.

And sometimes, even sings; And if one day his heart gives out, Pulling and pushing the slicing rod, Three rounds of blank, and a prayer or two,

And a quiet grave, thank God. -The Speaker.

Lovers of good wine are likely to find a new record of excellence in the vintage of 1906. Consul Covert, reporting from Lyons in France, says there can be no doubt that the quality of the wine of 1906 will be superior to any yield, even that of the mous vintage of 1870.

Large quantities were sold even be-

fore the grapes were gathered at prices ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. higher than the prevailing figures of the last two decades. The yield of wine will be smaller than for many years, but this will be largely compensated for by a marked improvement in the quality.

The weather the last season has been very warm and the hot sun ripened the grapes, giving them several degrees of alcohol in excess of former years. Vineyards which yielded wine of several degrees in ordinary years this year produce a wine of twelve or fourteen degrees, but the quantity in many cases is so small that the farmer will be subjected to great loss.

Old wine dealers say that the great brands of Bordeaux and Burgundy will be unsurpassed. Dealers from all the great nations of Europe have had their agents there buying up the entire crop of several of the famous vineyards.

As it was known the yield would be small and the quality superior, much wine has been bought on speculation and will be held several years.

Sir F. Burnand, formerly editor of Punch, amusingly writes: "I had intended to retire from the editorship of Punch at the end of the present year or at the beginning of next year. Unexpectedly the proprietors, who had evidently been struck by the same happy thought, wrote me a very kindly-toned letter anticipating my design, of which they had no knowledge by the space of one year. It was in effect, 'Don't stand upon the order of your going-but go-as soon as you can conveniently manage it.'

The Nobel peace prize was awarded to the President just as he had decleared war on the Storers .- Providence Journal.

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Have all the latest New York Novelties in Dinner Favors and After-Dinner Specialties. Special and original designs from patrons will receive careful

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in the enthusiasm of her first season is apt to over-tax her strength and blight the budding beauty of her womanhood. The prudent use of

Wilson's Invalids' Port

quickly offsets the ill effects of the rush of gaiety, the irregular hours and wearing social

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induces sound sleepmakes rich, pure -Dring: back the youthful blush to pallid cheeks gives old and young the soft grace of perfect health.

All Druggists



is not a large school but this is far from being a disadvan-tage to those who desire careful, personal instruction-from the best teachers.

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# Lady Gay's Column

NE of the winter sports which is not seriously considered here, and sometimes over-looked at its very best, is ice-boating. There were scores of strangers in Toronto last week; there were mild, bright days, with just enough of wind to delight the amateur ice-boater, if not to whet the taste of the professional, who longs for plenty of ozone in motion; there were ice-boats and sailors ready every day, but there was no rush of the English or Scotch or French visitors to enjoy the king of all winter pastimes, when conditions are good. We know nothing about it," said-one of these birds of passage, after the time has passed, in which ice-boating possible for him and his. "Go and scold your hotel people, who did not tell you!" I suggested. "Oh, they knew nothing about the iceboats, for we asked several times if there was anything in the way of sports we could enjoy." And so the English party went mousing off to the North-West, having found To-ronto apparently devoted to its shops and its churches and its family gatherings during holiday week.

Better than sleigh-riding, better than skating, better than tobogganing or snoeshoeing is the keen zip of the still-shod runner, the top of the great sail, the swing of the scudding boat, the cry of her rival as she gains or loses on the "about," the jeer when she blankets us, and our quiet superiority as we slip out of her trap. The sailor sits alert and keen-eyed, smile playing about his firm lips as he throws a glance behind and widens the distance between boat and boat. They are a mischievous lot on that tormenting other craft, knowing the excellence of our skipper and trying by united effort to best him, singlended, but too much for their amateur skill. And there is nothing but the zip of the runners, the bump over rough bit, the great white sail and the big boom over our heads; the sky, dark with smoke, cityward, clear and pensive blue, with lazy baby clouds to the south, and a golden blaze of sunset, and a soft glow of full moon following quickly after, and so we lie snug and warm, watching the heavens and dreaming far, love ly things until the skipper jams the helm, stands up with stiff muscles, and says it's all over.

The Island looked the acme of desolation as we rushed past that bone of contention, "Mugg's Landing," or whirled in a huge tack in front of the Yacht Club house, sitting forlorn and silent, waiting for the coming of the May. And the true strength of the description which I came across in a book that day, of a woman who was said to look "as lonesome as a summer resort at Christmas," fell upon me with lugubrious finality. Spooks of all the jollifications of past summers a lesson in values that everyone can-seemed to be rustling invisibly among not learn. Think it over, dear girl the bare willow trees, or hiding, full of menace and wickedness, in the si-lent houses, halls and pavilions. A solitary man stepped slowly from the shore, and took his way cityward. That he should ever make up his mind to go back to the silent places my girl. Accept it and it will lose was a marvel, but as he and two or three others live there all winter, he is fine; the dominant touch just probably sees the beauty which hides

### Naughty "Schoolma'ams."

Not Always Fair to Themselves.

"I taught school for a number of years," writes a Vancouver lady, "and like many other brain workers forgot how necessary the right kind of food is, and therefore suffered greatly from indigestion.

"My system became run down, my blood impoverished, and I had to take a year's holiday in the hope of regain-

ing my strength.
"I saw Grape Nuts food highly spoken of, tried the food and became very fond of it. After eating it with cream, only for breakfast, I gained quickly in strength and energy, and went back to work.

"When I married I soon convinced husband that it was his heavy breakfasts of meat, potatoes, hot bis-cuits and white bread, that caused his feelings of langour in the mornings. "Since eating Grape Nuts and fruit

he has become hearty and well. "It is now many years since we began to use Grape Nuts and the food seems as 'necessary in our household as salt.' A favorite dessert is alternate layers of sliced apples, sugar, nutmeg and Grape Nuts, cooked in

the oven until the apples are done." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Weltville" in pkgs. "There's a reason," . .

everywhere in nature unadorned, but terial and the purpose void of the cannot be caught during the bird-like flight of the ice-boat.

Impulse.—A Scorpio of rare prove

Three or four books which have come my way lately have depicted the descent of woman, through selfishness, through covetousness, through vanity, and they have all been written by women, with a laying bare of woman's frailties and dangers, her mischievousness and her lack of reason and judgment, which make warm, rage rise in the heart against the woman who could find no inspiration, no uplifting for her heroine. Edith Wharton's "House of Mirth," dreary and dread, has had a thousand inhabitants, her theme a host of imitators. Women have been dissected in a horrid state of moral decomposition, and what for? There is neither wit nor interest in these stories, and they are inexpressibly vulgar and sordid. In the latest, a woman, starting down hill, finds her model in a novel from a library. How many women will read the story of this woman and take heart and go gaily down the primrose path? Imitative descendants of apes, one is tempted to call them. Let us hope the novelists will take a reef in and start on a new tack this new year of 1907. Just for a change, let us have stories of women who are neither praters, fashion plates, very lovely or very greedy, who don't make themselves cheap, who can play cards honestly and drink wine carefully, who have husbands and children they would not shame and a self they will not debase.



The above Coupon MUST accompany every graphological study sent in. The Editor requests correspondents to observe the following Rules: 1. Graphological studies must consist of at least six lines of original matter including several capital letters. 2. Letter will be answered in their order, unless under unusual circumstances. Correspondents need answered in their order, unless under unusual circumstances. Correspondents need not take up their own and the Editor's time by writing reminders and requests for haste. 3. Quotations, scraps, or postal cards are not studied. 4. Please address Correspondence Column. Enclosures unless accompanied by Coupon are not studied.

Busy Bee.-It's not mannish, but essentially feminine. I should require the exact day of your birth June, the glorious month of birds and flowers," sound pretty, but isn't satisfactory. Your writing shows persistence and tenacity of idea, mercurial temperament, pleasant and ingratiating manner, practical and direct purpose. It does not impress me as a fully developed study.

Patrice.—There is no fault with you or with conditions. It is merely that a lesson waits to be learned and you haven't even opened the book What you did was right, of course, the plain, inevitable duty. A country village is trying if one is ready be annoyed. (By the way, there' only one "i" in village.) The loss of money of your own, the dependence on others, is a keen discipline. It is Without silly sentiment, I honestly feel with you. You're not the only one. October 25 brings you under Scorpio, a grand sign, the governing planet is Mars. You say your dis cipline is intolerable. Gently, gently its power over you. Your writing strong enough, energy over-strong expression clear and concise, ambition alive, and method careful and able Sometimes the emphasis is misplaced -undue self-assertion spoils your Let me make you laugh. slangy man met a friend who had grown stout. "What has made you accent your middle syllable?" he asked. I think of that whenever I see a fat man.

Cavendish Katie.-March 6 brings ou under Pisces, a water sign, the last of the zodical year. what you call an unlucky sign; none of the signs are that. Your writing shows a rather frank and open nature, love of power and the desire to excel, but no vanity or love of dis-You are slightly pessimistic very affectionate and may be sensitive and easily cast down. It is a strong, determined and concentrated specimen. The writer should develop it and herself into something fine.

Patrick.—There is plenty of power and much sentiment in these lines, with good discretion and a certain reticence, though, generally, writer does not guard his own affairs as closely as he might. It is the hand of a worker rather than a theorist, and one of some facility and adaptability, generally good sequence of ideas, and though not careful of detail and appearances, apt to turn out good work, even if it does need after- effect. trimming and polishing. There is little restraint or concentration shown, the nature being rather ma-

AU JAMEL ELL

Impulse.—A Scorpio of rare pow er and magnetic force. Ambition and tenacity are well developed; you are desirous of praise and like to make a good impression; are outspoken, care-less of results and variable in energy A certain impatience sometimes mars your work. You do not care about ruling others, so much as you resent others ruling you. An enquiring mind, much vitality, good observation and receptivity are yours.

Lucille O.—April 15 brings you under the full sway of Aries, the first sign of the zodiacal year, a fire sign, and one full of power and interest Intense loyalty to family and friends is a trait natural to this sign. Your writing shows taste, refinement, love of beauty and a generally dainty method. It also shows some tendency to indiscretion, not wilful, but careless. A good deal of self-regard and an opinionative turn are shown. It would sometimes be very hard to convince you you have also the leading Aries gift-keen intuition.

Therese.-March 28 brings you under Aries, for which sign, see answer to Lucille. It rules from March 21 to April 19. Your study is some what inclined to sentiment, and may easily be sharp in criticism and judgment. There is a strong touch of pessimism and very great sensitiveness to criticism. Writer might easily be led unduly by new theories and schemes of life. She is very discreet and reticent about personal matters, and would also be trustworthy in business. The dominant touch is strong when fairly aroused.

Querida.—November 3 is the right date to be born—if one is to travel the raging main in a "tramp" ship. I envy you your voyage. To me it sounds heavenly. Your writing shows great love of beauty and rather over-imagination. It must be very difficult for you to practice routine and be metho-You should be able to write or compose very pretty, original things. You are very receptive and take on surrounding influences, have a keen and beautiful magnetic power, and are sure to be valuable in case You never of illness or trouble. could weigh and portion out the good things of life. Your love would be things of life. intense, your dislike impatient of any amelioration. There is so much possibility and so little restraint in your lines that one hesitates to tell you any more. Thanks for the details your trip. Why don't you write it out consecutively, with all the fancies you had, and send it to me for publi-

Bucking Broncho.-You are the third from Edmonton this week. The true Libra touch is yours. Way up in the air are often your plans and projects. You are fond of praise and sometimes pose for it, have little to conceal and don't try to conceal it, are tenacious and generally firm of There is a promise of complete and finished work, not much egotism, some pride, and plenty of impatience of rule and rote. A stirng personality.

Eva C .- October 31 brings you under Scorpio, of which sign you show the marked influence. I don't think the marked influence. frank reading of your hasty scrawl would give you pleasure. Scorpio has some pretty deep faults; I see them here and there, with many possibilities of power and lovableness. The energy and hasty impulse may go right or wrong so easily.

### The Real Friends,

Call him my friend who seeks me in my den quiet chats which light the

weary day; Call him twice friend who knows exactly when To go away.

Call him my friend whose voice is always free

In my defence when critics' words are rough; Call him twice friend who understands when he Has said enough.

Call him my friend who comes in tion as a portent of dire calamity, and plication. Later inquiry showed that smiling faith,

For my assistance when the clouds are black, Call him thrice friend!-though he is but a wraith-

Who pays me back! George Fitch in Smart Set

The Canadian Pacific agent at Glacier, in the Rocky Mountains, reports the unusual phenomenon of crimson snow having fallen in that region of the lofty ranges. This is not the first time such an occurrence has been ob served in the Rockies, but the manifestation is apparently very early.

No satisfactory explanation has been advanced as to its cause. snow coloring the mountains with the pronounced red hue over their mantle of white has an extraordinarily weird

The Indians and half-breeds and forebodings are regarding the visita-

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are applying themselves with unusual fervor to devotions.

ward to account for the visitation is ever. the theory that it is caused by red volcanic dust from the mountains having been caught up by high winds and held in suspension until brought down by the snow. Another theory is that is the dust of plants, while a third is to the effect that some peculiar by her mal-apropos observations. manifestation in the chemistry of nature has caused the discoloration of the snow.

it suffer from, are varied. Upon coming out of ether the other day a prominent man confessed to being a murderer and told the details of his crime

others susceptible to superstitious had seen Sir Henry Irving in "The Bells" and recognized at once the du-one.-Smart Set.

the patient had seen the play some years ago, but had forgotten it en-Amongst the explanations put for- tirely. His alter ego had not, how-

> The wife of a certain wealthy statesman from the West is said not to have always enjoyed her present luxurious state and prominence. Her friends are frequently much amused

> Once some one ventured to remark to her that General So-and-So was certainly a bellicose man.

The Western lady's eyes bulged ith astonishment. "You don't tell The effects of ether, or at least the illusions which those who have taken me!" she exclaimed. "You don't tell me!" she exclaimed. "Of course, not having met him, I couldn't say. But I thought from his picture that he was very thin!"—Harper's Weekly.

with harrowing exactness.

Sallie—Are you looki
Fortunately the attending doctor young man with a future? Sallie-Are you looking for a Alice-No, for an old man without

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Overseas Daily Mail
"A national song which has the right
ring"—
Montreal Weekly Star
"I predict for it many editions yet to
come," writes Lord Strathcona.
Copies of the 2nd edition, which are
rapidly running out, on sale at WHALEY, ROYCE & CO.

Johnny's dog, Tige, was a nuisance. His pet theory must have been that all things were created to be destroyed-at least, so his practises indicat-Johnny's folks were anxious to be rid of Tige, and at last they decided to work upon the lad's affections with lucre.

get rid of that dog." Johnny gasped at the amount, swal-

lowed hard at thought of Tige, and said he would think it over.

The next day at dinner he made the laconic announcement: "Pa, I got rid

"Well. I certainly am delighted to hear it," said the father. "Here's our money; you've earned it. How

did you get rid of the nuisance?" "Traded him to Bill Simpkins for two yellow pups," answered Johnny, --Lippincott's.

Exclusive circles - engagement ngs-Philadelphia Bulletin

An old woman went into a gro-er's and ordered a pennyworth of carrots. After being served, she in-quired: "D'ye not thraw something in wi' them?"

'Oh, yis." replied the green-grocer, "if ye wait a minute aa'll thraw in a sack o' tetties an' a barrel o' apples, an' a hundredweight o' turnips an' a box o' oranges! An'," he shouted, as the old woman flounced out of the "when aa'm busy aa'll thraw in the horse and cairt! If your not satisfied then, come back for the shop!"-Kansas City Independent.

Senior Partner-That new stenographer spells ridiculously.

Junior Partner-Does she? Well, if she does, it's about the only word she can spell, as far as my observation goes .- Somerville Journal.

pany, under whose management it is presented, tell us that during the past three seasons it has been relished by more than a million playgoers. suredly it has found favor. Mrs. Wiggs in her habit as she lived, Mis' Hazy, Mr. Stubbins, Lovey Mary Little Tommy, Mrs. Eichorn, Mrs. Schultz, Asia, Europena, Australia and all the rest of the immortal Cabpage Patchers make their appearance. "A three-act classic comedy of heart and home interest," the programme labels the play, and it is a good label. No more than in the book from which the play is made is there a complex plot, but there is fun and sense and broad humanity, wit and wisdom, and an all around appeal in Mrs. Wiggs. Granted that several of the characters, notably Mrs. Eichorn and Mrs. Schultz, are a bit more a caricature than character, but so are the Mrs. Schultzes and Mrs. Eichorns from real life. Granted that some of the

play to be enjoyed and remembered Mrs. Madge Carr Cook's admirable portrait of Mrs. Wiggs, the sunny, easy going philosopher of the Cabhage Patch, has engaging variety, and fine flexibility marks her performance. It has been said one cannot imagine Mrs. Cook apart from Mrs. Wiggs. As good in her way is Vi-vian Ogden as Mis' Hazy, the pessi-

coincidences are almost too lifelike

to be plausible, and grant many more things, and then admit that "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" is a

mistic. Helen Raymond as Mrs. knows, she wears a gingham dress and Eichorn, the neighborhood crosspatch, cap, except in the last act. In "Nurse is six feet up and one across of acerbity and fun; while Anna Fields is six feet across and one tall of jovial-Charles Carter is very funny as Mr. Stubbins; and the beautiful Edith Taliaferro is winsome and forlorn as Lovey Mary, while her little protege, the orphan Tommy, is attractive in his childish grace and innocence. Argyle Campbell plays the role of Billy, and Howard Sloat that of Chris' Hazy

with his wooden leg. Brilliant scenery and gorgeous costumes are features of the new farcical opera by Richard Carle, "The Mayor of Tokio," that will be seen for the first time in this city at the Grand next week. The pink and white parasol of gav Japan never seems to lose its property of casting rose lights over a couple of hours of dance, dialogue and song, Mr. Carle's new Japanese sunshade covers a corpulent Tokio Mayor and his charming daughter, a disagreeable, middle-aged Minister of State who insists upon marrying that daughter, an explosive Russian with a bomb. a pretty American girl, and last, but "Johnny," said his father one day. not least, a stranded American opera ny much the worse for wear on their way home from Australia. This forlorn band of Kidder's Konsolidated Komiques consists of Marcus Orlando Kidder, the exuberant but penniless impressario; a .wardrobe mistress of uncertain age, with deep furrows in her face and disposition: a tenor, a song boy, a soubrette, and bedraggled peanut ballet. Happily they are all taken for princes and princesses in disguise by the cheerful Tokians. There is a bit of a plot. The Mayor's daughter, the Princess Oloto, falls in love with the tenor of the Komiques; and, of course, he really isn't a singer at all, save for the time being - until his wealthy father, an American, turns up with



JOHN L. KEARNEY

## THE DRAMA



the steam yacht in time to see the end of the last act. The story swings along easily while gorgeously decked Jap men and maidens trip about and form pretty backgrounds for songs and specialties. The music is said to be particularly bright, tuneful and catchy, the work of W. F. Peters.

"Expensive clothes, for some rea-son, seem to have become an inseparable portion of a stage career, and that is rather tiresome. just why this should be no one seems the whole finds considerable favor able to explain, unless it is due en-tirely to the number of plays that make a strong feature of 'Miss So and So's \$10,000 Paris gown that she wears in the third act." remarks Mrs. Madge Carr Cook. Mrs. Cook goes on to say that the original cost of her wardrobe for the role of Mrs. Wiggs, was \$2.98. She adds that in all the plays in which her daughter, Miss Eleanor Robson, has starred during the past three or four years her wardrobe has cost very little. In "Merely Mary Ann," as everyone cap, except in the last act. In "Nurse Marjorie" her costume cost \$27.50. In "Susan in Search of a Husband," she wears all through the performance a walking dress costing fifty dol-lars. In "A Tenement Tragedy" her costume is that of a girl of the East side of London, and cost about four

There are no musical comedies like the English ones, and we have heard few English comedies to rival "The Country Girl." As a general thing, an American-made comedy, musical or otherwise, depends upon buffoon-ery to raise a laugh. First-class English musical plays like "The Country Girl" presuppose intelligence and a sense of humor on the part of an audience. This week this gay and tuneful favorite has been attracting full-capacity houses at the Princess The-True, "The Cingalee" has been on the bill, too; but it has been a "Country Girl" week, and the former play, although a good one, has been taken off except for two performances. This season a number of changes have been made in the Daly Musical Company, but a large num-ber of the old-time favorites appear in their familiar roles, and the organization is as strong, perhaps, in the average as any former company which played "The Country Girl' Melville Stewart, he of the brave figure, again has the role of Geoffrey Challoner. Hallen Mostyn is as fine and effective as ever in his impersonation of the Rajah of Bhong, his topical song in the second act making a great hit. Miss Genevieve Finlay is entirely satisfactory as the Princess. Sam Collins, as the irrepressible Barry, is well up to the requirements of the role. Miss Laura Butler, who plays the part of Nan, the big, jolly Devonshire lass, has about the most tuneful voice in the company, and is sufficiently folly and large-hearted. Miss Elzie Brown is dainty and engaging as Margery, and her songs meet with much approval. Miss Viola Kellogg is a sprightly Sophie. Only for a minute or two. in the second act, when Barry first dons the skirts and indulges in a bit of horseplay, does the performance fall to the level of the ordinary. The play is full of, clever and well-considered "business," and with a good chorus, good songs and excellent scenic effects, it is altogether quite delightful.

"Sunday," the play by Thomas Raceward, has been attracting large houses to the Grand this week. This its first presentation in Toronto. The heroine takes her name from the fact that she was born on a Sunday. In "The Mayor of Tokio" at the Grand next The story of the play has been out-

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WM. H. DUNN Sole Importer Montreal and Toronto

lined in these columns, and contains a number of interesting incidents. Miss Nora O'Brien, who plays the itle role, has something of a reputation as an emotional actress, but her work is weakened by a mannerism that is rather tiresome. The play on 6 6 THE Sin of George War-

The bill provided at Shea's this week is above the average, being amusing all the way through. On the programme are Thomas J. Keough, in his sketch "How He Won Her"; Harry Tigh's Collegians, the Les Durant Trio, Kelly and O'Brien, and Billy Van.

The coming engagement in this city of Mr. Forbes Robertson and Miss Gertrude Elliott in Klaw & Erlanger's production of George Bernard Shaw's satirical comedy, "Caesar and Cleo-



patra," will be one of the dramatic ents of the season. Mr. Robertson plays Caesar at the age of fifty-four, and Miss Elliott, Cleopatra at the age of sixteen. In his acting of Caesar, Mr. Robertson presents one of those clear-cut, cameo-like impersonations which have so distinguished him as a player of remarkable ability. His 'Hamlet" has been said to be the most artistic ever seen on the stage with the exception of that of the late Edwin Booth, and it is in that role that he made a deep impression on Toronto theatregoers. Mr. Robertson in his own personality closely resembles the historical conception of Caesar created by various busts and bas reliefs. Mr. Shaw's conception of the character of Caesar is certainly unique, and while preserving all the strength of manhood and mentality which made him the dominator of the world in his day, gives to the great conqueror a more flexible and human side, which Mr. Robertson presents with remarkable fidelity in his interpretation of this play. The production is a fine one and is staged with an equipment of most artistic scenery and costumes. These were designed under the direct supervision of Mr. Robertson personally. He is well qualified in this respect for he is a painter of note and a conspicuous member of the London Royal Academy.

gentleman would kiss you. Girl-You insolent boy. Go away this very minute.-Sourire.

rener," by Marie Van Vorst (Macmillan Co., Toronto), is the tale of a suburban beauty bored to extinction in her little home, and wedded to a Wall street clerk immersed in business. Where George came short is rather the question, for he shines in comparison with the dark doings of Mrs. George. That he took trust funds, nearly at the end of the story to pay her extravagant debts is a detail without much interest, considering the scandalous intrigue of Mrs. George, as well as her vanity, hard selfishness and generally plebeian character. In fact, if one had to pick out the sinner, one might easily find several, more to the manner born, than the unfortunate clerk. It is a book which leaves one with impatient disgust of the sordid lot and disbelief in the villain's future, which is hinted at as being satisfactory and delightful. Paul McAllister is not apt to restrict his fancy even to the mysterious bit of loveliness to whom he flies as the curtain goes down. Marie Van Vorst has a taste for caviare, a little of which goes a long way with a healthy pub-

Wallace Irwin, the newspaper poet,

volume

Rhymes," was recently referred to in this column, was born at Oneida, N in 1875, but went with his family to Colorado at the age of four. Cattle herding for his father left little time for education; so that when the family moved to Denver, he found himself at fifteen, graded in a public school with children of ten or less. His pride was touched, however, and studying through four grades in one year, he entered the High School; his father's failure making it necessary later on, he worked his way through Stanford University. When he left Palo Alto - on foot - in 1809, his worldly possessions were a handful of small change and a wardrobe tied up in a handkerchief, Night overtook him at the fashionable suburb of Burlingame, and he crept into a haystack behind Prince Poniatowsky's house, and slept like a moujik. San Francisco, he found a ready mar-ket for verse (at hve cents per line) in the office of The News Letter and The Examiner was so taken with his merits as a poet that it engaged him to write versified introductions to its local stories. So in 1901 he felt warranted in marrying. Shortly afterwards he became editor of The News Letter; and in the following year he edited The Overland Monthly. Then he went to New York, where he found it less difficult than he expected to support a household by poetry alone. . . .

Still another mousing critic points out that lack London's story, "A Wicked Woman," published in the ovember number of The Smart Set, very much like a tale of Josephine Meighan, entitled "Her Past," printed in The New York Commercial Advertiser in 1903. In general motive and in climax there is to be noted a mark-Urchin-I bet if I wasn't here the are shown side by side, and another ed similarity when the two stories peculiar coincidence of thought may now be placed in the ample collections.

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by the prettiness of her voice, the

Macdonald's rendering of the robust and strenuous air, "Why Do the Na-

to his voice and style. His enunci-

thing that should be considered in-

dispensable in the rapid divisions of

this aria. The chorus was composed

mainly of singers with good musical

did good and judicious service at the

Miss Marie C. Strong has re-sumed teaching at her studio, 97 Yonge street, after a pleasant holi-

day spent with her sister, Mrs. George McIntyre of Orangeville.

factor in musical circles. Miss Bea-

cock has sung at many musical func-

sonance, breadtl quality of tone.

tions."

"The "Miriam's Song of Triumph," Schu-Messiah," still holds firmly bert, written for soprano solo, chorus its place as the popular and orchestra—the story of the numsacred work for Christmas- ber is of the flight of the Children of tide production. It has not Israel from Egypt and the final de-sted the assaults of time, but struction of Pharaoh's hosts in the only resisted the assaults of time, but the attacks of critics who have objected to its "illogical" setting of the Eaton Fanning, "Liberty," a song of words, and have represented that Ancient Rome, for bass and soprano soloists, chorus and orchestra. Mada some of its material was originally Marie Zimmerman, Philadelphia, and Arthur Beresford, New York, will found in the composer's operas and consequently could not have been inspired by the religious text. In Tosing the solos in these works. ronto for the past thirty years the orchestra parts will be played by the work as a whole has been kept be-Chicago Symphony Orchestra of fifty Chicago Symphony Orchestra of fifty members. The a cappella selections fore the public by the efforts of one will be by Schubert, Dinnee, Gouman-namely, Dr. F. H. Torrington, nod, Nevin, Kersmer, Haydn and Bell. The programme of orchestra who has given about thirty public performances of it since he came here to reside, and, counting rehearsals, works will be announced later. The has conducted it more than three hunfirst subscription lists will be called dred times. If any man in Canada knows his "Messiah," it ought to be in on February 12.

Mme. Pauline Donalda, the Cana-Dr. Torrington. His latest presentation of the oratorio was on Thursdian soprano, now a member of the day of last week at Massey Hall be-Hammerstein Opera Company at New fore an audience of nearly three thou-York, will, upon the conclusion of her sand people. I cannot say that the performance was the best he has ever engagement, proceed on a tour of Western Canada. There is therefore a prospect of hearing this artiste in curate enough to recall the events of Toronto. Mme. Donalda has won the past thirty-five years, but it was certainly most creditable to all consels and New York.

certamly most creditable to all tool cerned, the more especially that all the soloists, save one, and both orchestra and chorus, were Canadians liam Campbell in Association Hall on or Canadians by adoption. Dr. Tor-rington has his own ideas as to the cessful and enjoyable event. The hall interpretation of certain numbers, but was crowded to the very end benches. as already pointed out, he has so in-The programme was supplied by Mr. timate an acquaintance with the mu-Harold Jarvis, the very popular tenor of Detroit; Miss Janet Duff, Scotch sic, that he has a right to hold these ideas. The soloists were Mr. E. P. contralto, and Miss Iona Robertson, Johnson, tenor of New York, form-erly of Guelph; Mr. Ruthven Mac-donald, bass; Miss Eileen Millett, sosoprano and reciter. Miss Duff, who has a rich mezzo-contralto voice, won a pronounced triumph both in Engprano, and Mrs. Grace Merry, con-tralto. Every one interested in mu-in the Gluck aria "Che Faro." She tralto. Every one interested in mu-sic here knows how the last three sings with rare intelligence and with named artists can sing, but few are warm but unaffected expression. aware that Canada could claim so excellent a singer as Mr. Johnson. In the "Comfort Ye" and "Every Valley" he revealed an excellent tenor Miss Robertson was at her best in voice of the true character, and in-Harold Jarvis was in excellent voice, terpretated the music with dignity of and rendered a choice selection in his expression, while displaying technical best style.

ease, good management of the voice and suavity of phrasing. In the more dramatic numbers, according to A most enjoyable musical soiree was given on Saturday last at the residence of Miss Parkhurst, 106 the opinion of many, there was a slight lack of intensity. Miss Mil-lett once more charmed her hearers D'Arcy street. The programme was supplied by the Toronto Ladies' Trio, consisting of Miss Eugenie Quehen, purity of her tone and intonation, and the refinement of her style and ex-pression. Mrs. Grace Merry re-peated her successes of former years in the contralto music. The great pianist; Miss Lina Adamson, violinist; Miss Lois Winlow, 'cello, and Miss Alys Bateman, the English concert soprano, and Mr. Parlovitz, the talented young solo pianist. The Ladies' popular hit of the evening was Mr. Trio played trios by Tschaikovski and Godard with admirable ensemble, and This is a number well suited so much was their performance appreciated that they had to give the Tschaikovski composition, known as "Pezzo Elegiaco," a second time. ation was admirably distinct and his execution clean and unclouded, some-Miss Bateman gave a very artistic rendering of Handel's aria, "Dear Be-loved," with distinct enunciation and with finished control of the long, sustained notes. Mr. Parlovitz contri-buted the Chopin Polonaise in A flat voices, and they gave evidences of being familiar with their music. The male sections were light, but this with most brilliant technique, and also an Irish Rhapsody by D. Rosenthal. a cleverly contrived concert piece seems to be the normal condition of orchestra was above the average rank closing with an infectious dance orcnestra was above the average rank of local orchestras, and led one to think that if they could be united into a permanent organization they could Dr. and Mrs. J. Persse Smith, Miss give regular concerts that would have Murphy of Dublin, Ireland, Messrs. some definite value. Dr. Torring-ton conducted with his usual zeal and W. F. Tasker and E. R. Parkhurst and Henry Parkhurst (Ottawa). interest in his work, and Mrs. Blight

There was a pleasant musical party on the evening of Tuesday, 18th ult., at Mrs. George B. Fenner's beautiful the spread of a desire for better muhome, in St. George street, when sic among the older churches. many heard for the first time Mr. Howard Silvia, tenor, from Cottage City, Mass, who is visiting in the city for a time. His numbers were indeed a treat. A very pleasing feature of Miss Carolyn Beacock, the capable the evening was a reading given by soprano soloist of the Erskine Pres- Miss Irene Shehan, a charming and byterian Church, is becoming quite a versatile entertainer. This young lady was quite a favorite of the evening, and was much admired. She is tions this season with pronounced a strikingly pretty brunette, and success, and her work in Dudley looked exceedingly well in a gown of Buck's "Coming of the King," given ivory satin and chiffon. Apart from her reading, Miss Shehan most ably Church, was exceptionally fine. Her rendering of "O, Jerusalem Look About Thee" was sung with fervor

"The Grand Old Thief," is the epiand distinct enunciation, while the lesser numbers were given with expression and beauty of tone. Miss an eminent English musical scholar. Another expert, Mr. Sedley Taylor, Beacock's voice is developing in rebreadth and sympathetic has now come forward with a whole volume entitled "The Indebtedness of Handel to Other Composers," which is an interesting contribution to the With the exception of two numbers, psychology of genius as well as to the entire programme to be given by musical history. Mr. Taylor's quotathe Schubert Choir, under the directions, in parallel passages, show how tion of H. M. Fletcher, on March 12, Handel borrowed not only ideas, but will consist of many beautiful novel- lifted whole movements bodily ties, which will be heard for the first put them into his scores, practically time in Toronto. The principal unaltered. Some of the most famous works, in an extended form, will be: passages in his oratories, included

choruses in "Israel in Egypt," were thus derived. These cases are not analogous to those of Shakespeare and Moliere, who borrowed material from others, and made it their own by superior treatment. Plagiarism was evidently considered as discreditable in Handel's day as it is now. His famous contemporary, Buonon cin, was actually driven from England for claiming the work of another as his own. How, then, did Han-del escape? Was it because he pilfered chiefly from manuscripts and works not known in England? most conciliatory attitude to assume in this matter is probably that of Mr A. J. Balfour, who, alluding to the obscurity of most of the composers whom Handel pilaged, says: "The fact is that Handel has not cheated them out of their due meed of fame he has cheated them into it." But has he-since their names are not printed in the scores? Should publishers do this? The latest theory, advanced in the London Truth, is that Handel may have been a musical kleptomaniac. Kleptomania is a word which reminds one of charity-it is supposed to cover a multitude of sins. Why does not some one invent musical quotation marks? Then composers might adorn themselves with borrowed plumes as freely as authors.

Miss Hazel Bell, soprano, left last Sunday on a two months' concert tour to the Pacific coast. Miss Bell is one of Mrs. Mildred Walker's most brilliant and talented pupils, and has been under her instruction for four seasons. She has an extensive repertoire, a charming stage presence and The concert given by Manager Wil- has already received many favorable comments from the press on various occasions.

> Mrs. Mabel Manley Pickard, soprano, and Mr. Rhynd Jamieson, baritone, will sing two excellent duets at the big meeting in Massey Hall on Sunday, at which Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth is to speak.

After service on Christmas morning the choir of the Sherbourne street Methodist Church presented Mr. and Mrs. Blakeley with a handsome silver candelabra, the secretary, Mr. Stratton, expressing the hope that the dialect humorous recitations, such as kindly relations which have so long "Erchie on the King's Cruise," which existed between choir and director she recited in inimitable style. Mr. might be continued for many years.

> In speaking of Patti's "farewell" concert, The London Times referred to what is, perhaps, the most remarkable aspect of that remarkable wo-man's art: "There was always something in the tone of her voice that was of unsurpassable effect; in listening to her it always seemed incredible that singing could be a difficult art to acquire, so spontaneous an utterance of feeling did it seem in her case." Among living artists there are two who approach Patti in this case." respect-Caruso and Melba. The absence of all effort in producing vocal music is one of the greatest secrets of success. Unfortunately, it is not an accomplishment which can be acquired.

"Go West" is the advice to organists given by The Music Trade Review. Applications, it says, are constantly coming to organist exchanges in New York for men to play in churches in Kansas, Minnesota, Ohio and other States. Towns which have never before made themselves known in the musical world are sending ur-gent requests for organists. Many of these positions are being taken by Englishmen, who find not only larger salaries than the starvation wages paid at home, but a further chance to increase their income by giving lessons at prices that are worth The great demand for organists is considered by John E. Webster to be the result not so much of the multiplication of churches as to

Mrs. Newlywed-My husband admires everything about me: my voice, my eyes, my form, my hands! Friend-And what do you admire

about him? Mrs. Newlywed-His good taste.-Translated from Meggendorfer Blat-

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corpse doesn't stiffen for at least six

Miss Marlowe answered in the

drawl that she reserves for such

"Now, doctor, do you think I'm go

YOUNG bride, after serving to

ing to keep my audience waiting six hours for me to stiffen?"

her husband a Thanksgiving dinner that was so-so, said, as the

mince pie was brought on: "I intend-

ed, dear, to have some sponge cake,

'How was that?" the husband asked

"SPEAKING of Christmas stories,"

ever heard.

said a magazine editor,

Crockett tells the oddest yarn I

"Crockett says he got, one Novem-

ber day some years ago, a cheque

from an English magazine, along

with a letter complimenting him on

the Christmas sketch that had just

no recollection either of writing or of

mailing the sketch. And when he

got a proof of it, he found that it

was altogether new to him. He liked

see the manuscript, and the manu-

that he must have written and despatched this sketch in his sleep.

though, and he recognized in it

So he decided, and he still thinks,

HE late John Stetson, famous in

was having a yacht built, and a friend

meeting him on the street, asked him

what he was going to name the boat.

"I haven't decided yet," replied John,

his day as a theatrical manager,

NEW YORK lawyer was cross-

on of the justice courts, and was get-

ting along fairly well until he asked

'What kind of a carpenter?"

"I'se a carepnter, sah."

insisted the lawyer.

first-class lawyer.

questioning a negro witness in

witness what his occupation was

"They calls me a jackleg carpenter,

"He is a carpenter who is not a

"Boss, I declare I dunno how to

'splain any mo' 'cept to say hit am jes'

A STORY is told of a celebrated

be mentioned-who was singing a

works, when a little chap in the gal-

"Well, then, what's she howlin' for?"

155

Carrolf. He asked to be allowed to call upon her, but when he came she

was out, so they, arranged a meet-

ing in South Kensington Museum.

She wondered how she should re-

cognize him in the usual crowd, or he

saw no one she thought could be the

Finally, she heard high, vivacious

of children. A gentleman entered,

two little girls clinging to his hands.

author of her favorite book.

She watched carefully, but

SON, the artist, tells the fol-

tra waved his baton:-

soprano-whose name need not

"What is a jackleg carpenter?"

derstand a jackleg carpenter to be,"

"The man was amazed, for he had

been read and accepted.

script was in his hand.

'Cinch.

too, but it has been a total failure."

hours after death?"

COMPANY OF CHILD

YELLOW-HAIRED des endant A YELLOW HARRED des endant of the Vikings walked into the of-fice of a certain prominent attorney the other day and said:

"Ay want you to make some papers at. Ay buy a farm in Powell Valley, and ay tank ay want a mortgage."

"Why do you want a mortgage?" exclaimed the lawyer, "if you bought the farm? Don't you want a deed?"

"No, ay tank not. Sax years ago

ay buy a farm and getta deed and nodder fellar come along with a mort-gage and tak de farm. Ay tank ay tak a mortgage."

J OHN BRIGHT was once asked how it was that Pitt made one of his finest speeches after drinking two bottles of port. John Bright was as usual equal to the occasion. He pointed out that verbatim reporting was unknown in those days and suggested that the other members of the house, on whose opinion Pitt's reputation largely depended, had probably drunk three bottles.

L ORENZO DOW on one occasion in a disappointed tone, for he was fond of sponge cake. "The druggist," she explained, "sent me the wrong took the liberty, while preaching to denounce a rich man in the community, recently deceased. The result kind of sponges." was an arrest, a trial for slander and an imprisonment in the county jail.

After Dow got out of limbo he announced that he should preach at a given time a sermon about "another rich man." The populace was greatly excited and a crowded house greeted his appearance.

With great solemnity he opened the Bible and read, "And there was a rich man who died and went to-" Then, stopping short, and seeming to be suddenly impressed, he continued: Brethren. I shall not mention the place this rich man went to, for fear he has some relatives in this congregation who will sue me for defama-tion of character."

incidents that no one but himself could have described. He asked to The effect was irresistible and he made the impression permanent by taking another text.

THE gravedigger of a little town in Scotland was induced to give up his habit of hard drinking and

sign the pledge.

At a public meeting he gave his is a clergyman." 'experience." "I never thought to tell ve," he said, "that for a whole month havena' touched a drap of anything. 've saved enough-to buy me a braw oak coffin wi' brass handles and brass nails—and if I'm a teetotaller for anither month I shall be wantin' it." "but it will be some name commencing with S, probably either 'Psyche'

"PORTER," said the fussy lady in the train, "I wish you would open this window."

The lady in the seat directly oposite heard the request and drew her cloak about her.

"If that window is opened," she snapped testily, "I shall freeze to

"And if the window is kept closed," returned the other passenger, "I

shall surely suffocate." The porter stood timidly between the two fires.

"Porter," remarked the commercial first-class carpenter, sah."
"aveller, "your duty is very plain. "Well, explain fully what you untraveller, "your duty is very plain. Open the window and freeze one lady. Then close it, and suffocate the

I N a little village in New Jersey the the same diffunce 'twixt you and er boys crying. She called him to her and inquired the reason. "Some of the ig boys made me kiss a little girl in the schoolyard," was the re-"Why, this is outrageous. Why did you not come right to me?" "I-I-didn't know that you would let me kiss you," he said.

Juliet one night in Pittsburg, at the woman with his stick? "No Only, in the nowerful death of the same of the sam Only, in the powerful death scene keep still."

No, thank you. I've been skill of the powerful death scene keep still." there was a technical error.

"Miss Marlowe," the doctor said at a reception the next day, "I admired your Juliet profoundly. The -pardon me-don't you know that a

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She knew him instantly. He stood for a moment, head erect, and glanced swiftly around the room. Then he bent down and whispered something to one of the children. After a moment's pause she pointed straight at Miss Thomson.

He at once came forward with extended hand. "I am Mr. Dodgson. I was to

meet you, I think?' "How did you know me?" she ask-

"My little friend found you. I told her I had come to meet a young lady who knew fairies, and she fixed on you at once."

MARK TWAIN'S reference to "from Heaven to New York" as encompassing all things, recalls the story of the little girl who spent a summer in Manhattan. Her father was pastor of a church in a small interior city and she missed the excitement of the metropolis when a few weeks had elapsed after the return.

One day she climbed on her mama's knee and asked: "Mother, is God here and all around us?"

'Yes, dearie." "In school, in church, everywhere around here?" she persisted.

"Well, then, mother, let's go to New York, where God ain't,"-Indianapolis

THE late Edward Rosewater, founder and editor of The Omaha Bee, had a sincere love of art. He hated pictures that indicated scamped work-so-called impressionistic pictures that were merely rough and hurried sketches, and so-called portraits that bore no likeness to their

A young painter showed Mr. Rosewater one day a portrait of a mutual "That a portrait of Smith?" the editor exclaimed. "I'd never have

"Oh," the artist exclaimed. "I

"It is an odd story. It would be didn't try for a likeness, you know, I an incredible one, but S. R. Crockett tried for an effect—an effect in "I know a man in New York," said

Mr. Rosewater, "who had his portrait painted last year. It cost him \$4,000, and he was very proud of it. When he came home he showed it to

""Well, Mary,' he said, 'how do you like this portrait?' "'Sure, sir,' said the cook, 'It's

lovely. It's beautiful. It's divine.'
"And, of course,' said my friend,
'you know who it is?'

"'Oh, of course I do, sir,' said the cook. 'Of course, of course.' As she spoke she kept drawing nearer to the picture, studying it more and more 'Of course, sir,' she said, 'it's you or the mistress.'

YVETTE GUIBERT, the famous French actress, is an excel-lent skater. In the Bois de Boulogne, in Paris, there is an ice rink where Mme. Guilbert's skating is one of the principal attractions.

Talking about skating in New York one day, Mme. Guilbert said:

"It is only through perseverence that one learns to skate well. I am I in learning to skate.

"I remember one day in my girlhood, the second or third time I had ever been on the ice. I was returnpassionate song from one of Verdi's ing home in a crowded omnibus, and a kind old man got up and offered lery said to his mother, referring to me his seat. the way the conductor of the orches-

"I shook my head, and the old man laughed a good deal when I

"No, thank you. I've been skating,

I N one of the most aristocratic suburbs of Philadelphia there is a impersonation was a work of art. But M ISS E. GERTRUDE THOM- the lavishness of her afternoon enterwoman who is becoming famous for lowing anecdote of the author of mendous amount of ceremony attach-"Alice in Wonderland": In 1878 she ing to each function renders it so received a letter written in a singu-larly boyish, legible hand, sent from tations if they could refuse without Christ Church, Oxford, and signed by C. L. Dodgson. The writer said he giving offence to the wealthy and influential hostess. At a recent gatherhad come across some fairy designs ing of this nature a young business of hers, and he should like to see, man came in late, and, making his more of her work. Someone inform- way to his hostess, greeted her and ed her that the writer was Lewis apologized for his lateness.

"I'm delighted to see you," was the cordial reply; "it's so good of you to come. But where is your brother?"

"Oh, he asked me to tell you how sorry he was that he could not come. You see, we are so busy now it's impossible for us to get away together, so we tossed up to see which of us should come."

"How nice! What a capital idea! voices approaching and the laughter And you won?"

of children. A gentleman entered, "No," said the young man absently,

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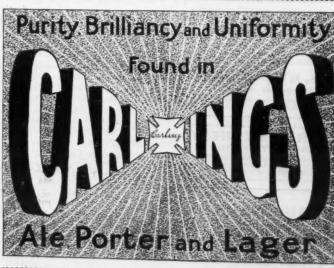


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1907.

### Winnipeg's New Theatre -THE WALKER-

INNIPEG is known as one of the best cities visited by American theatrical companies. For a long time there was but the one playhouse, but within the last few years no less than six theatres have been open to the public, there being three large and three small ones. The Walker, opened just before Christmas, is the seventh. To it the best plays will come, while the "Winnipeg" will probably continue to draw good houses in stock plays, and the 'Dominion" and "Bijou" be crowded nightly with those who like to see good vaudeville. The latter is a pretty little theatre on Main street, giving two performances nightly, both of which draw large audiences, while the Dominion elicits much praise from those who see its rich coloring and One night he fell madly in love with fitting appointments. The Winnipeg has been remodelled and redecorated. and although it still on the outside is reminiscent of a grain elevator, it is within as nice a playhouse for its purposes as one would wish to see. But with the coming of the Walker all others pale into insignificance. It is perhaps the finest theatre in Canada, although owing to the fact that a hotel is to be built around it, its exterior decoration does not show to advantage, being merely massive in appearance. The building is of steel cage construction, the framework of steel resting on concrete foundations twenty feet below the grade level. It cost a little over a quarter of a million, and the seating capacity is two thousand. The proscenium opening, 35 feet wide, is protected with one of the best asbestos curtains that could be secured, and the building is entirely fire-proof.

The entrance to the main lobby is lined entirely with white Italian mar-ble. The stage is an exceptionally His mind was relieved, and he told large one, being forty feet deep, eighty feet wide and seventy feet The foyer at the centre of the house widens out to twenty feet, and He still said, "I wish you were older here is an excellent place to have a little chat between the acts, an open fireplace and comfortable settees being provided. There is also a large basement smoking room, furnished likewise with a fireplace.

The proscenium arch is very beautiful, being done in soft ivory tints, with the niches filled in with yellow to match the curtain. Directly over the centre are two most artistic paintings of allegorical figures. The boxes are quite different from anything seen in Winnipeg before. They are exceptionally large and roomy and are so arranged that two can be thrown into one for a large box party if desired, sixteen people being thus accommodated.

Not a single post or pillar obstructs the view in any part of the house. The second or upper gallery is carried from the roof with supporting rods. The truss which carries this gallery alone weighs 42 tons, and had to be put up in four pieces, as no der-

rick could be obtained sufficiently strong to handle it. Draperies and silks for the walls come from France, and the opera chairs from Chicago, all carpets, etc., being made to special design by the architects.

Comfort is the keynote of the building, but in no case has the artistic idea been sacrificed. A feature of the theatre is the fact that the orchestra is sunk below the stage, the members being almost hidden from sight.

The owner of the building, Mr. Walker, has done very much to raise the standard of the attractions in Winnipeg and it was fitting that the splendid building he has created should be named after him. Mr. H. C. Stone, of Montreal, and L. T. Bristow, of Winnipeg, were the archi-

The Inconsistent Bridgeroom. Mr. Algernon Percival Twining, Though his hair had turned gray,

Was a bachelor gay, sometimes he felt like repining At his lonely and celibate way.

A chorus-girl fair, With a sunburst of hair,

And he thought, "I'll present the above with As costly a gift as I dare."

The lady accepted the present; Then, blushing quite red, He asked her to wed. The lady looked awfully pleasant, And, "Yes," very sweetly she said.

But Algernon had one misgiving Ought he to en-ring That trusting young thing? When he fifty years had been living, And she would be twenty next

Spring?

As he was exceedingly truthful, With tremors and fears He acknowledged his years; But the lady said. "All hearts are youthful When loving affection endears."

He'd try to forget The difference. "But yet,"

Or else I were younger, my pet.'

signing, The lady's eyes shone, And in tenderest tone She murmured, "My age, Mr. Twin-

Is exactly the same as your own.' Now men are the queerest of crea-

tures! When he saw on the page The lady's real age

Wrath and fury distorted his features And he flew in a terrible rage.

He declared in loud accents of spite, That she hadn't a trace

Of beauty or grace! Said the lady, "It serves you quite

-Carolyn Wells in Smart Set.

### Africa's Great Railroad

T is interesting to note that while in this country we are intent up-on watching the building of great transcontinental railways enterprises so vast that they have attracted the attention of the world-there is nearing completion in another part of the British Empire a railroad of such length and of such marvellous construction as to astonish even Canadians by its magnitude. From Cape Town to Cairo, across the great continent of Africa, a wonderful thoroughfare is nearing completion-the dream of Cecil Rhodes. Through sand-swept deserts, spanning high water falls, dividing tropical jungles, men have laid steel rails, one after another, until, with connecting streams and rivers, a way has been opened through unknown Africa, 7,ooo miles in length. The cost has been enormous-hundreds of thousands of dollars and scores of lives must be reckoned for each mile of track that has opened up this country-a monu-

ment to the genius, perseverance and foresight of one man—Rhodes.
Only a traveller in the interior of Africa or a civil engineer who had made a study of the conditions and difficulties attending such an undertaking can appreciate it. The climatic conditions made it almost impossible to hire laborers who would remain at the work. Wild beasts, reptiles and poisonous insects abound in the jungle between Lake Tanganyika and Albert Nyanza, and frequently interrupted track laying. Hippopotami upset a boat once last winter at Victoria Falls. At one of the stations, two lions calmly walked up and down the platform one morning, then went to sleep in front of the door. The sttion agent was unarmed so he telegraphed for help. A professional hunter came by the next train and shot the lions from the car window. Some rhinoceri, desiring a more intimate knowledge of the big engines, got in the way and were killed. The tsetse fly pest was another difficulty met by the prospectors in northern Rhodesia. Many donkeys and horses were victims of the fly's bite.

Cecil Rhodes, more than any one else, knew the difficulties that lay before him. He knew the temptations They were wed. When the register skilled and unskilled, to give up and turn back. And so "the man who dreamed in continents" and who showed that he could also manage continents, called his men together when the first spade-full of earth was overturned at Cape Town, the beginning of the greatest railroad in the

"We are starting on a seven thousand mile trip to Egypt," said Mr. Rhodes. "The way is long and rough and hard—the wages will be high, you men will be cared for as well as this company can arrange, and to every man who starts with me to-day and finishes with me in Cairo I will give five hundred pounds." And the men cheered. Five hundred pounds! And the workmen began to plan the ways right, then, they would spend their fortune. But For believing a chorus-girl's Cecil Rhodes did not live to see the

So the work began. All the modern

machinery of England and America was sent to the aid of this masterbuilder. On north from Cape Town the army pushed, levelling high places and filling low ones, dividing forests and spanning streams and rivers. Through the Transvaal and into the Congo Free State, 1,600 miles to the Victoria Falls over the Zambesi gorge, where mighty torrents of water dash down 460 feet with a force that sends columns of spray 3,000 feet into the air. "Our road must cross here," declared Rhodes. "Build the bridge where the spray of the falls shall shower upon the trains as they pass." He also expressed the wish that a view of the cataract might be had from the windows of the cars and his poetic fancy has passed into the region of actual fact.

A portrait of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, painted by Mr. J. W. L. Forster, of Toronto, has been hanging in Room Sixteen, the Liberal Assembly room in the House of Commons. Sir Wilfrid gave Mr. Forster the sittings in July last and the portrait was painted for the National club in Toronto. It seems a pity that it could not be secured for the National Art gallery, or for one of the walls of the Parliament Buildings themselves, for it is probably the most faithful portraiture of the Prime Minister that has yet been attempted. It is something more than half length and shows Sir Wilfrid sitting. The attitude is highcharacteristic, one of those poses indeed in which the Premier is most often seen. The features are lined with striking fidelity. Drawing and coloring are highly artistic and the disposition of the high lights is most effective. There is, moreover, a fidelity to detail which is often missed by portrait painters even of the highest class. Face and figure alike are unmarred by that stiffness which we have seen in more or less notable portraits of recent production. The portrait has been much admired by all who have seen it. Mr. Forster is to be congratulated upon having achieved a notable success.-Ottawa

"Well, no," said the cross-roads storekeeper up in the Androscogginskigginmemphremagagkattawam p u s region, "I ain't got them articles in stock at present, but I guess yew can find the olive ile at the post-office and the canned tomaters at the barbershop. So vew shot a moose, did yew? Well, that's reel fine, but I kind o' hoped if yew was goin' to have an accident yew'd shoot Hen Pussley, yewr guide. I ain't vindictive, or anything of the kind, but he's been owin' me five shillin's for I d'know how long, and I kind o' think I c'u'd c'lect it easier out o' his estate than I can out o' Hen."-Smart Set.

So strangely fair, and hers so many

Wonder not at all; It is Love's wont to hang her rarest

On the ruined wall.-Smart Set.

Doctor: You must go to a "rest cure." It will only cost you \$1,000. Patient: But I can send my wife to Europe for less.-Exchange.

## Figures That Tell

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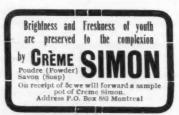
will be more attractive than ever. We have not raised our prices on rugs, though values have gone up a third, and our big reduc-

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is based on our old prices. We have opened two new rooms for the display of our Oriental Art Objects, and visitors are welcome to see and examine our magnificent collection.

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JANE

## SOCIETY

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Florence Phillips and Mr. Dwight Joseph Turner, to take place at the Church of the Redeemer on Wednesday, January 23, at three o'clock. There will be a reception after the wedding at 63 Queen's Park.

Mrs. Harry Strange of Berlin arrived in town Wednesday, on a visit to her parents, Colonel and Mrs. Delamere, and on Wednesday afternoon quite a number of friends called on the bride of last June, who looked very well and pretty in a dress of pale pink chiffon over silk, with a girdle of gold.

Mrs. Frederick J. Aylward (nee Sloan) will hold her post-nuptial reception at the home of her mother, 153 Isabella street, on Thursday, January 10, afternoon and evening.

The marriage of Miss Frances Rosetta Emma Davidson, daughter of Mrs. John Davidson, to Mr. Harry Croft Rae, was solemnized at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon in St Luke's Church, Canon Davidson of Peterbor-ough, assisted by Rev. Mr. Dicker, performing the ceremony. Master Davidson Ketchum, nephew of the bride, played the organ, and four boys sang 'O, Perfect Love" very beautifully. The bride (who was given away by her brother, Mr. Ferrar Davidson,) looked very charming in her wedding gown of chiffon crepe with trimming of Maltese lace. Her long tulle veil was arranged over a coronet of orange blossoms, and she carried an old-fashioned bouquet of lily of the valley and mignonette. The maid of honor, Miss Moss, and the bridesmaids, Miss Jessie Rae and Miss Maude Campbell of Colborne, wore exceedingly pretty dresses of white chiffon voile, with much lace on skirt and corsage, and touch of green on the satin girdle; picture hats of cream panne with chiffon swaths of dark and light green, and shaded green plumes, large granny muffs of soft green panne with chiffon ruffles and clusters of deep red roses on each. The flower girl, Miss Carroll Davidson, wore a picture frock of cream mull and lace, large green and white hat. Mr. Allan Marks, Cannington, was best man, and the ushers were Mr. R. D. Henderson and Mr. W. E. Davidson. After the ceremony a reception was held at the house of the bride's mother in Charles street, which was decorated with flowers, palms and greenery. Mrs. Davidson wore black silk, with point lace, and small black bonnet, and carried a nosegay of violets. I ater Mr. and Mrs. Rae took the afternoon train for the South, the bride travelling in navy blue serge, with green hat. On their return they will reside in Charl's street. The relations of the bri'e from out-oftown who were present at the wedding were Mrs. Ketchum, Cobourg, and Rev. Canon and Mrs. Davidson, from Peterborough. A theatre party was given in the evening for the bridesmaids and ushers.

Harry Becher Macklem, whose death occurred in London on New Year's gain?"

Mrs. Hahn and the Misses Hahn as

The Misses Faed of 416 Sherbourne ousy-bitter spending the Christmastide with their parents at Cannington.

Miss Dora Jackes, who, during the Thursdays of the mouth.

her new home, 410 Sherbourne street, and will receive on the first and third Mondays of each month,

on the 9th 4, her home, 55 Hepbourne street. Mrs. Miller is giving a tea "Once again. I answer on the 9th at her new home." George street.

At the Church of the Redeemer on Wednesday morning the marriage of Septimus Iones, and Mr. Edmund Gunther, son of Mr. E. Gungan. The bride was given away by her father, and wore a beautiful dress orange blossoms, and the bouquet was poor soul, who, seeing us, will turn of marguerites and lilies. Miss Kath-his thoughts to God." leen Jones, sister of the bride, and

Miss Evelyn Green were bridesmaids, fields, I asked:-"Do you think that, Mr. Edmund Stanton was roses. best man, and Colonel Gunther, Mr. Arthur Stanton, Mr. H. Jones and Mr. G. Reed were the ushers. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Prince Arthur avenue, and later on Mr. and Mrs. Gunther left for the Pacific coast, to be away some months.

Mrs. T. M. Harris of St. George street is giving a tea on Monday, January 14, when she expects Mrs. Lloyd Harris of Brantford to be her

A very pretty affair was held in the ballroom of the Temple Building on New Year's eve, under the auspices of the B'noth Zion Kadimo, a society of Hebrew young ladies. Not only was the dance a social success, but a handsome sum was realized, which will be spent in aid of the Zionist cause. The success of the affair, which promises to be an assured annual event, was largely due to the in-defatigable energy of Mrs. G. Ryans and Miss E. Turofsky, and a committee of seven. The floor was in magnificent condition, the music exquisite and the refreshments, which were daintily served, left nothing to be desired. Altogether, it was a fitting manner of ushering in the New Year, and voted a grand success by all

The engagement is announced of Miss Mabel L. Pattee, B.A., (Trin.) of Trenton, and Mr. W. Ross Ostrom, local manager of the Trenton and Belleville Electric Light Company.

Mrs. R. B. Hamilton wishes to thank, through the papers, all the kind friends who so generously helped her at Christmas time, and enabled her to add a little pleasure to the lives of the patients in the hospitals.

The third annual Charity Dance in aid of the Children's Shelter will be held in the Temple Building on Thursday evening, February 14.

A Symbol

N afternoon ago I stood at my window, leoking out upon a country waite with snow, the gently falling flakes making an ever-changing picture. Suddenly one of the little bodies seemed to detach itself from all the others, and came to rest upon my window-sill. Throwing wide the sash, I said: "Tell me, little one, of the country whence you came, and

why you visit here?"
"I came from the Land of the Up Above, where naught but peace and love is known."

"Is there no discord there, neither jealousy nor hate?"

"None. We are one large family, living in perfect harmony, loving as we hope that we are loved."
"Surely, you are not free from

fraud, the little meannesses that we The sympathy of hosts of friends know so well down here, the accusa-is with Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland tions false and harmful, the lies that Maclem in the loss of their son, Mr. fall so glibly from our lips, the acts

You speak of matters of which we only hear! Why should life be lived you say it is here in the Land will receive for the first time in their of the Down Below? Why should new house, 433 Indian road, on Saturday next, and afterwards every first when by working in unison the rehating brings but hate, and from jealjealousy-springs much street have returned to town after sorrow; when love and loving prompt more love and loving? Why should there be fraud and meanness when fraud sears the soul, and meanness shrinks and warps the mind? Why past two years has been studying in false accusations, when truth must Paris and Dresden, has returned to eventually be dominant, and when you Toronto, and will receive with her all need—so sadly need—forgiveness mother, Mrs. Arland, at 162 Close and much mercy? Why lies, that are avenue, on the second and fourth as weights to drag you down to stern remorse?"

"I know not. But, tell me, is there Mrs. R. Y. Ellis is now settled in in the Land of the Up Above no little wranglings, no harsh nor hastily spoken words that hurt; no sneerings at the weak and feeble efforts of your kind-the first faltering steps along

reigns the God of Love, of Forgiveness and of Mercy.' "Then!" said I, rather angrily, "why leave it for so poor a substitute

Miss Edith Jones, second daughter of as this Land of the Down Below?" "Because," came the mild answer, "it is our Lord's desire, Not that we come to chide you, nor find fault, ther, took place, the Rev. C. James, come to chide you, nor find fault, rector, officiating. Mr. J. Jones, brobut, rather, as a symbol of the purther of the bride, presided at the ority and beauty that are man's reward in the life to come. And, though we lose our lives, as many now of white Liberty satin, with deep done and many millions more will do; berthe and yoke of point lace; her though we are soiled and trampled veil was arranged over a wreath of under foot, there may be even one

Gazing thoughtfully across the

wearing charming dresses of pale some day, this Land of the Down Berose, with lace inserted, pink hats low will be as free from sin and sorwith long plumes, and carried pink row as the Land of the UpAbove? And, if so, how is the change to be brought about?"

> Yes. Go to your neighbor and say you wish him well, and, if he bear a burden, help him lift it.

"I will! And now, just one word more. Is it-

But the snow-flake had melted. Yet, even now I hear its message in my heart-"If he bear a burden, help him lift it!"

Ivan L. Wright. Thornhill, December, 1906.

William Shakespeare is the hero of a new and striking novel by the Dan-ish woman writer, Sophus Banditz. Queen Alexandra, who recently read it in the original, was so much impressed by its merits that she advised the authoress to have it translated into English. This translation is now proceeding and the English version is to be dedicated to the Queen, who is, of course, herself a Dane

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### The Model and the Chief.

A dry goods model fell in love one

With an Indian chief standing over the way,

She loved the chief with a passion so

That her sufferings were hard to contemplate,

But from her position she couldn't

And the Indian chief couldn't come

They gazed at each other with rapt- delphia Bulletin. urous glance,

beyond those looks they couldn't advance.

She thought he ought to be the first to come.

But she couldn't say so, for she was

He wished, of course, to get over the

way, But had, perforce, on his stand to

So they gazed and gazed till they both grew mad,

state of affairs that was really sad. But 'twas just as well that they kept

apart,
For the chief had got a tobacco heart, While she, though she loved him as

best she could, Had a heart that was merely made of wood! And you'll find it isn't beyond belief

There are mortals like the model and

-La Touche Hancock

broken down)-Can I be of any assistance to you?

The Afflicted One (under the makeep her amused while I'm fixing this infernal machine.-Woman's Home Companion.

The singer at the end of the practice aria panted heavily.

"I sang one hundred and ninety-six who are quite opposites."

notes that time," he said, "without once taking breath." "Indeed! That must be a record."

"No. The record is held by Courtice Pounds. Pounds sang three hundred and sixteen notes without respiration in 1898. The record previous to that was held by Farinelli, with three hundred notes. Norman Salmond has sung two hundred and eighty-seven notes in this way.

"It is wonderful what lungs trained singers have. The average man could hardly sing fifty notes without breathing, whereas to the singer two hundred would be nothing."-Phila-

Judge (to lawyer)—Mr. Sharp, are you defending this prisoner?

Lawyer-I am, your Honor. Judge—And how much is he charged with stealing?

Lawyer-Fifty dollars, your Honor. Judge-Well, we'll let him go; he'll be punished enough anyhow.

Lawyer-What do you mean, your Honor?

Judge—Why, by the time you get that fifty, and then he works out the other hundred you'll charge him, he'll be sorry enough he ever was dis-honest.—Toledo Blade.

"Darling," said the bride, "I had a terrible feeling of sadness come over me this afternoon—a sort of feeling that you were doing something that would break my heart if I knew of it. Think, sweet, what were you doing, now, this afternoon at four o'clock?' "Dearest," replied the husband tenderly and reassuringly, "at that hour Automobilist (to another who has I was licking stamps and pasting them on envelopes."-Ladies' Home Jour-

chine)—Yes, sir. That lady you see "And shall you carry out your plan is my wife. I'll be obliged if you of visiting Blue Grotto at Capri this will kindly answer her questions and year, Frau Lammer!"

"Alas, no, Frau Spits; we are in mourning this summer, so we are going to the Black Forest."—Figaro.

"But, captain, the most happy mar- DAVIDSON-RAE-Toronto, Januriages are often made between people

"That is the reason why I am looking out for a rich wife!"-Dallas

### National Chorus and N.Y. Symphony Orchestra.

York Symphony Orchestra unite in two grand festival concerts at Massey Hall on Monday and Tuesday, January 14 and 15. Dr. Ham's chorus is now one of the finest musical institu-tions in the country. The New York Symphony Orchestra, under Walter Damrosch is not only the largest, but the most appealing of all the orches-

tras which visit To onto. One of the finest musicians of HOWLAND-Toronto, January 1, the Damrosch organization is Leo Schultz, first 'cellist. Besides having consummate mastery of this instrument, Mr. Schultz is an excellent pianist and a composer of note. Mr. Damrosch considers him the best 'cellist he ever has had in his orchestra.

Arthur Argiewiez, a recent addition to the violins, was engaged on the spot by Mr. Damrosch, after playing the Brahms concerto, at a private trial.

"There is hardly a man among the first violins of the orchestra," clared Mr. Damrosch recently, "who PAGE-Toronto, January 1, Gregcould not play at least half a dozen violin concertos at a Symphony concert with credit to himself and the orchestra. The demands of technique have increased in recent years to an astonishing degree, because of the high standards required by modern orchestral works

### The Cradle, Altar and the Tomb

BIRTHS.

LYALL-Toronto, December 31, Mrs. .C. W. B. Lyall, a son. McCANDLISH-Toronto, December 31, Mrs. Alex McCandlish, a daugh-

### MARRIAGES.

ary 2, Frances Rosetta Emma Davidson to Harry Croft Rae.

GUNTHER-JONES-Toronto, January 2, Annie Edith Jones to Egmund H. Gunther.

HARMER - GRIFFIN - Toronto, December 29, Constance Marion Griffin to Harold Robert Harmer. The National Chorus and the New KERR - MACKIE-Toronto, January 1, Emily Florence Mackie to Charles Levell Kerr. MACDONNELL — BUCHAN—To-

ronto, December 29, Elsie Marion Buchan to George F. Macdonnell.

### DEATHS.

HAMILTON - Toronto, December 29, Mrs. Almira Hamilton, aged 81

Sir William Pearce Ho C.B., K.C.M.G., aged 95 years. HOBBERLIN-Toronto, January 1, Mrs. Hobberlin, aged 76 years.

JOHNSON - Toronto, January 1, Thomas C. Johnson, sen., aged 68 MADDOX-Toronto, December 29, Alfred L. Maddox, aged 58 years.

MACKLEM-London, England January I, Harry Becher Macklem, aged 24 years. MATHESON-Toronto, December

31, Mrs. James Matheson. ory J. Page, aged 85 years.

RICHARDSON - Toronto, January 2, Charles Richardson, aged 62

SMITH-Toronto, January 2, William Binkley Smith, aged 64 years.



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Say, roon Gu · To

1907.

bell, and Messrs. Arthur Biggar, Alan

Miss Katharine Foster, one of the

brightest and most popular of the girls

who are not yet "out," asked a num-

English, of Little Rock, Arkansas, at

Wetherbee presided over the tea table

assisted by Miss Cotton, and a de-

Fitzgerald, of the West India regiment, became the bride of

Governor General's Foot Guards.

After the ceremony Colonel and Mrs.

Jarvis drove immediately to the train

and left for the coast en route to New

gowned in grey chiffon broadcloth,

the coat opening over a blouse of

Venetian pointe lace, a hat of white

mohair inlet with lace completing her

Old Maids Versus

Widows

Ottawa, Dec. 31st, 1906.

"THE CHAPERONE."

of the late Captain

Mrs. Paul

the tea hour on Friday.

Sutherland and Paul Armstrong.

## Let's Exchange



### THE OLD SQUARE PIANO

Can you think of a nicer Can you think of a nicer thing, and one that will give a great deal of satisfaction to every member of your family, than to trade your old Square Piano for a brand new Upright? Would not the innovation mean much for your home? You would surely be getting rid of an unwieldy instrument that is now no doubt much that is now no doubt much in the way, and you would be putting in its place a handsome Upright Plano with a full tone that would prove a source of delight both to the eye and ear.

If you have a square piano that you wish us to take in part payment of a new one, all you need do is to tell us your name and address and we will make a valuation free of charge.

Why shouldn't you dispose of your old square piano and put an Upright in its place now?

**BELL PIANO WAREROOMS** 146 Yonge Street

## **BREDIN'S** CREAM



Health and happiness go hand in hand.

Good bread goes a long way in the assurance for good health.

Bredin's Cream Loaf is the best bread baked, and the bakers of it extend heartiest wishes to their patrons and prospective customers for

A Happy and Prosperous New Year.



Bredin's Cream Loaf-at your grocer's, or direct from the bakeshops, 160-164 Avenue road. Phone North 133.

Much complaint has been heard in France during the past summer on account of the excessive dustiness of the otherwise admirable roads. This is ascribed mainly to the increasing use of automobiles. It is asserted that houses and chateaux with beautiful grounds and gardens have been rendered virtually uninhabitable by the clouds of dust raised by passing automobiles, and even garden plants have been seriously damaged by the thick carpet of dust spread over them. It seems to be agreed that the remedy is° not to be sought through any change in the structure, or the speed, of automobiles, but through some treatment of the roadways tending to keep down the dust. Tarring the roads is strongly recommended, the use of petroleum being practically excluded on account of its great cost

## Society at the Capital

The private theatricals at Govern- Anna Oliver, Miss Marjorie Morris, House have occupied the attention of the Misses Rose and Edith Geddes, society for the greater part of the Miss Gwen Dawson, Miss Jean Campweek, taking place on the evenings of Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the Oliver, Alan Beddoe, Charlie White, guests being divided alphabetically into three lots. The same two charming plays were presented each evening those taking part being the members of the house-party assembled at Government House for Christmas-tide. Col. Hanbury Williams as Sir Ludo-Col. Hanbury Williams as Sir Ludo-vic Trevitt made a great hit as a most meet her little Southern guest, Miss realistic ghost in the little comedy entitled, "Shades of Night," which occupied the first half of each evening, while if all spectres were as sweetly winsome as Lady Sybil Grey in her old lightful hour was spent by those world costume of pale grey satin and present. long curls, the fear of "seeing things at night" would never beset one. Lady Evelyn Grey, in a yellow satin costume was sweet and girlish and diswhen Miss Geraldine Fitzgerald, played marked histrionic ability in the role of Winnifred Yester, while Major Poynter as Hon. Terence Triv-Half an Lieutenant-Colonel Leonard Jarvis, this pre- ex-commanding officer of the ett made an ideal lover. hour's intermission followed this presentation, when the guests, after a stroll and chat, once more took their seats and the curtain rose on "A Pair of Lunatics," which kept the audience in fits of laughter till the curtain fell Zealand. The bride was becomingly again. Viscount Howick as Captain George Fielding, "He," and Lady Sybil Grey as Clara Manners, "She," both acquitted themselves admirably in very difficult parts. At the conclusion of the performance everyone repaired to the Racquet Court where supper was served from a buffet running around three sides of the room.
Their Excellencies bid their guests good-night at the door of the supper room as they passed out. On Thurs-day evening Lady Grey was hand-somely gowned in black tulle over white, embroidered in silver, and wore a red chiffon scarf over her shoulders. The Countess Antrim also wore black and a white feather boa. Lady Louise Loder was strikingly handsome black net, diamond orna-nts and a deep red scarf, dy Howick looked more than ments and usually lovely in a dainty dress of pale blue tulle. The Ladies Sybil and Evelyn Grey remained in their tricals were repeated on Friday and Saturday evenings and were thoroughly enjoyed by all who beheld Among those present Thursday evening were noticed Mrs.

white frock with pale blue ribbons,

Borden, Hon. Chief Justice and Mrs.

A large part of the entertainments

of the past week have been in honor

of those boys and girls who are home

from school and college for the holi-

days and who have been having a

one of the jolliest of which was given

stance Dale Harris looking slim and

night. Dancing was kept up vigor-ously until the wee sma' hours and

Those present included Miss Dorothy White, Miss Ruth Sherwood, Miss

Helen Coutlee, Miss Claire Oliver,

Miss Nahni Power, Miss Norah Lewis Miss Dorothy Cotton, Miss Madge

Morse, Miss Mildred Cox, the Misses

Chadwick, Miss Edith Fielding, Miss

Elinor Bate, Miss Aurelia Hughson, Miss Alice Lamothe, Miss Annie Mc-

Dougal, Miss Mary Davis, Miss Grace

Fraser, Miss Rose Fleck; Messrs. Ainslie Green, Livius Sherwood,

Archie Gray, Edward Pope, Willie Toller, Allan Powell, Leslie Goodeve, Donald White, Arthur Kittson, Vic-

tor Dawson, Dr. White, D. Chambers,

Mrs. Dale Harris entertained again

on Thursday evening when some of the "smaller fry" came in for their

share of the good things and a merry

evening was spent in dancing and

Mrs. Cory was the hostess at a dance

Charles McLaren and others.

playing games.

from the start by their name, or rather by the adjective part of it. There is only one unpardonable offence of which woman is capable, and that is growing old. Now, according to law, a maid who has attained to the dignity of twenty-one years is a spinster, and therefore an old maid. For this sad state of affairs there is only one sure remedy. By getting marstage costumes, than which nothing ried you may become a housemaid, a could be more becoming. The theachambermaid, and a nursemaid, all chambermaid, and a nursemaid, all rolled into one, but you escape forever the ignominy attached to being an old maid. Undoubtedly you will grow old, faster, possibly, than if you weren't the proud possessor of a Hanbury Williams and her charming wedding ring and a prefix of three debutante daughter who wore a dainty letters; but no one will dare to cast it up to you. Then when He shuf-Hon. Angus McDonald, Capt. Newton, A. D. C., Mr. Leveson Gower, fles off this mortal coil, you become a widow, and your age more a mys-Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurtery than ever. You may be a gay ier, Sir Richard, Lady and the Misses grass widow in the early twenties, Cartwright, Sir Frederick and Lady a dignified widow of monumental respectability and historic age. But no Fitzpatrick, Consul General, Mrs. and one can tell which till he sees you, Miss Foster and their guest Miss English, of Little Rock; Lt.-Col. and Mrs. and perhaps not then; at any rate, your title furnishes no clue. Cartwright, and a very great many

For scores of years the old maid has had to battle against the heapedup contumely of ages. The novelist, humorist, poet and artist have fed and clothed themselves at her expense. She has been variously depicted as an elderly individual with perverted ideas on the raising of other people's right royal time at the numerous dan- children; as a sour-faced shrew with ces which have taken place of late, an affinity for cats; or as an unsuccessful but persevering human manon Wednesday night by Mrs. Dale trap. No wonder that girls possess-Harris, who is voted an ideal hostess ed of only the ordinary amount of by all the young people. Miss Conbackbone have balked at such a programme, and married any "apology

graceful in a dainty white chiffon for a man" who offered himself.

The widow, on the other hand, The widow, on the other hand, has mother, who wore a handsome black come down to us clothed in mystery gown. The rooms and halls were and fascination. Charming as a gayly decorated with holly and mistletoe and red carnations, supper being would hesitate to cross swords with served in the dining room at mid- her.

Her's not to blush and sigh; goodnights were reluctantly spoken. Her's the bold winking eye; As into the matrimonial mart Plunges the widow.

> And according to our friend Bernie Shaw, this is the way to make bold bachelors into brow-beaten benedicts. Occasionally, has the protesting voice been raised. To wit, Mr. Weller, Senior's, warning cry, "Samivel, Samivel, bevare of the vidders!" But usually the victims are silent. Dead men tell no tales.

Of late years public sentiment has been undergoing a change. The man whose household affairs run smoothly under the management of the competent sister of his incompetent wife would regard with ill-concealed dismay any attempt to lure her into matrimony. The soldier, whose physical sufferings and rough surroundings were alike rendered easier by a soft-voiced woman with firm, gentle hands, would be quick to re-sent the term "old maid" as applied to her; although she, herself, laughfor "not-outs" on Friday, in honor of ingly owns to having turned one or

her daughter Edith. The house was more old maid's corner.

eral such have I known whose sweet motherliness and broad sympathy formed a sharp contrast to the peev-ish irritability characteristic of many married women. While there may be cause for this in the case of the married woman, there is no excuse for the widow, although she so frequently retains the characteristic long after the cause has departed this life.

The widow, too, is usually narrowminded and correspondingly uninteresting. Her mental horizon has always been bounded on three sides by her home, and on the fourth by a husband either actual or prospective If it ever occurs to her that there is more stimulating literature than cook books and texts on domestic science, she promptly stifles the thought. Men do not like clever women, and the pleasing of men is her only means of earning a livelihood.

The old maid suffers from none of these restraints. In her contact with the world she learns to think logically and rationally. She reads everything from politics to Sweden-A very quiet wedding took place borg, and when she marries, as even old maids sometimes do, it is from choice, not necessity. Rumor hath it, however, that owing to the recognition of her charm the old maid, as such, will soon be extinct. judging from the number of marriages in which the bride frankly owns to being over twenty-five, it would appear that my case may shortly be decided against me by all the old maids renouncing single blessedness to become charming wives, and, in the course of time, fascinating L. E. M.

Toronto, January, 1907.

#### Chums.

As older and older I grew, And waning I find is my sight, I am gradually coming to know That it's best to slack up in the

fight, And I find as the years keep a-creeping,

And my age is what many call ripe, maids are handicapped That I care more for dozing and sleeping

And the pleasure I get from my pipe.

I care not for dreaming romantic, For that passed away with my youth

I have naught of the manner pedantic, My tongue I keep silent, forsooth.

Let youngsters just turned out of college Bear the palm. I was once of their

type; But now I don't prate of my know-

ledge, I cogitate here with my pipe.

There isn't much left when a fellow Is whitening fast o'er the brow, And he gets easy going and mellow A diff'rence 'twixt Then and the

Now! pine not, nor am I regretful For lost hopes-I'm not of that

stripe-And when I get restless and fretful, It's me to my chummy old pipe!

—Milwaukee Sentinel

Mr. Wallace Irwin comes honestly by the local color in his "Chinatown Rallads," having gathered much of his material, like many other successful authors, while doing newspaper work. He was Chinatown reporter for a San Francisco newspaper during much of the worst high-binder trouble and the bubonic plague scare. He knew about as many underground passages as the police, and was on friendly terms with the Americanized Chinese who wore short hair and American clothes and sent their children to boarding schools. Young Mr. Yan, or the original of this character in the Ballads, was a rich merchant's son, and the greatest dude around the Mission. On Sunday mornings he sang bass in a male quartette. The oddest character in Chinatown, according to Mr. Irwin, was Wong Fook, the gambler king, who was supposed to be worth half a million dollars.

"The first time I ever saw him," says Mr. Irwin, "he was presiding in his fan-tan palace on Jackson street. He was clad in a gorgeous Canton blouse of peacock silk. 'Have you been to the race-track lately, Wong?' someone asked him. 'Race-track!' he answered, 'say, I wouldn't put a hairpin on dose skates! Risk me hard-earned dough on a skin game? Nixie fer mine! I'm wise, I am!' Wong Fook was born in San Francisco and learned The his tough accent by associating with run the hoodlums south o' Market street. When it came down to essentials, however, he was an Oriental to the backbone, and his name was mentioned several times in connection with some of the liveliest high-binder

> "Uh-well. now, pahson," began certain nappy-headed brother, well known for his fondness for controversy, "I'd dess like to ax yo' one

"Dat's all right, Brudder Swank," Tourist—Well, we don't want to see everything, but we don't want to see anything twice!—London Punch.

Tourist—Well, we don't want to among those who had a "lovely" time see anything twice!—London Punch.

Tourist—Well, we don't want to among those who had a "lovely" time see anything twice!—London Punch.

Tourist—Well, we don't want to among those who had a "lovely" time see anything twice!—London Punch.

Tourist—Well, we don't want to bright with Christmas decorations and coming down to personal experimental transfer of Eben-interrupted Parson Bagster, of Eben-ence, I must confess that my vote is given in favor of the old maid. Sev-yo' 'proaches de situation wid due tor an amet

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### The \$5.00 Dresses

ish dresses. Values \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00, January Sale.

In white, made of fine sheer lawn, daintily trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion, or with pretty embroidery trimming, short sleeves or long sleeves, perfect fitting, styl-\$5.00

### The \$5.00 Dresses

In colors, chambrays in plain pink, mauve, blue and grey, all strictly tailor made and finely finished; also in pretty blue and white and black and white checks. \$5.00 Values up to \$10,00, January Sale ....

### The \$7.00 Dresses

In white, sheer muslins and lawns, exquisitely trimmed with fine valenciennes lace or handsomely embroidered panels; also

a few colored organdie dresses with baby Irish lace yokes. Values up to \$15.00, January \$7.00

### The \$10.00 Dresses

Of pure silk, with lovely soft chiffon finish, shot effects in brown and black, blue and green, green and brown, blue and black,

green and black; handsome lace yokes and lace trimmed sleeves. Values up to \$17.50, \$10.00 January Sale ......

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gate no 'scussion 'bout Joner and de whale, or why de Lawd don't kill de Devil, uh-kaze yo' knows good and well whuh dem argymunts most inginer'ly leads to. 'Dulge in all de pro-per inquisitions yo' wants to, muh brudder, but don't start nuthin!"

"I isn't gwine to, sah," was the reply. "But I'd dess admire to have yo answer dis prognostication; I's had fo' wives in muh time-a right black one, a smoke-cullud one, one dat was saddle-complected, and a bright yallah one wid a mouffle o' gold teef-and and what I'd like yo' to nominate, if yo' please, am which one o' dem lades is uh-gwine to meet me at de Pearly Gate when I leaves dis yuh spear o' tribbylations? Yassah, which one is gywine to meet me? Dat's what I wants to know."-Smart Set. ---

"One of the conveniences of Brazil is the ease with which you can tell the particular line of business a professional man is in," remarked A. V. Nesbitt, who recently returned from a long stay in Brazil.

"At graduation each professional graduate is given a ring with a certain kind of stone for his particular For instance, an engineer will have a turquoise, a doc-tor an amethyst, and so on. If you —Philadelphia Bulletin.

and fittin' humidity; but don't insti- know the ring that belongs to each profession you don't have to ask a man his profession, but just glance at the ring he wears."-Mexican Her-

> The other day, while removing the obelisk marking the spot where the French troops entered Madrid in March, 1818, some workmen discovered a large iron-bound casket, in a much decayed condition, which on being opened was found to contain 500 gold doubloons and onzas, valued at \$7,000, and also a number of faded and discolored documents, which are believed to be of historical

> "How much postage will this require?" asked the young author. "It is one of my manuscripts.

"Two cents an ounce," answered the postoffice clerk. "That's first-class matter."

"Oh, thank you!"-Judge.

Visitor-Good morning, madam, I

came to tune your piano. Mrs. Hammer-Piano? I did not send for you.

Visitor-No, ma'am; but the neigh-

American Tourist (suspiciously) Say, guide, haven't we seen this room before?

Guide-Oh, no, Monsieur.

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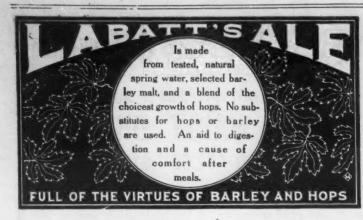
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### B. M. & T. JENKINS

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How else can Can't you, though! you judge an actor but by his appear-

"'Never say die.' Nice, prosperous undertaker you'd make with that motto, wouldn't you?"

"'Marry in haste and repent at lei-Married men don't sure.' Bosh! have any leisure."

"'Give the devil his due.' What's the use of bothering? He's sure to

"'Seeing is believing.' Not always. Your wife sees you when you come home late from 'sitting up with a sick ton Transcript.

"'You can't judge by appearances.' friend,' but she doesn't believe you. 'Faint heart never won fair lady. Well, what of it? Ours is a brunette."-Boston Transcript.

...

Mrs. Knicker-Could he get into the Four Hundred? Mrs. Bocker-No, his business was retail and his ancestors wholesale .--New York Sun.

### NOTES FROM **NEW YORK**

New York, January 2, 1907. FREE country hath its perils, as The Pall Mall Gazette, for instance, has just been reminding us. The other week a celebrity of the grand opera stage was convicted of vulgar misdemeanor on the unsupported testimony of a policeman, without even the presence of the complainant in court. An appeal was at once taken, and the magistrate's senence is upheld, the recorder amplifying his decision with the remarkable observation that the presence of the witness was unnecessary, "the offence being one against general de-cency and women in general." This is logic with a vengeance. But time or Providence, or whatever we choose to call it, occasionally takes revenge, and an unexpected sequel to the Caruso affair has just been provided in another "missing witness" case, in which the same policeman and a false affidavit figure somewhat ingloriously The famous tenor's fine is now perhaps irrecoverable, but it will be some satisfaction to him to have the credibility of his prosecution so seriously called into question. Republics or otherwise, as we come to think of it, we are all more or less at the mercy of a low form of intelligence at its best,

The instance, of a woman's arrest the other night and detention for several hours in a pen until a magistrate could be found to accept bail; is another case in point. who had lost thirteen dollars came to the conclusion that his pocket had been picked by a fair hand that first led him into a darkened doorway. In his own amateur way he set out a few days later to hunt up the supposed culprit. A woman gazing into shop window on Christmas eve tallied exactly with the youth's mental picture, and, on his complaint, was forthwith arrested. Fortunately she was able, in court, to prove an alibi, while the youth was not even able o convince the magistrate that he had been robbed. But by this time had been robbed. the mischief was done.

but at its worst the danger is incal-

While such affairs have been attracting the attention of the plebeian courts, the halls of justice higher up have also been providing some sensation. The charge of perjury against Colonel Mann, editor of Town Topics, which promised to supply an interesting sequel to the now celebrated Collier libel suit, has fallen through, notwithstanding the positive evidence of an eye-witness to the disputed "O.K." initials, which the Colonel had strenuously repudiated at the former trial, and the testimony a half dozen handwriting ex The melting scene that fol-the acquittal, when the old colonel, with streaming eyes, thanked the judge, the jury and even the prosecuting attorney for their fairness, shows how even a court of law may on occasion participate in the "Peace on earth, good will to men" sentiment of the season.

Perhaps it was the same large charity that prompted the grand jury in reluctantly returning indictments against George W. Perkins, former vice-president of the New York Life, and Charles S. Fairchild, one time Secretary of the Treasury, for forgis wholesome fun in plenty and the cry in the third degree, to attach a cast, headed by Hattie Williams. indicted were technically guilty of the charge, they were not guilty of any crime whatsoever in the matter, for the Little Cherub, and will seek in reason that they had not personally profited by the questionable transactions. In fact the policyholders alone had reaped the benefit. Briefly, the New York Life held certain stocks in the Chicago and Northwestern, and St. Paul, which, under its by-laws, had to be removed from its list of assets. Instead of selling at what would have been at the time a loss, these stocks were nominally transferred to the New York Security, of which Mr. Fairchild is president. The books of the insurance company were, however, so manipulated as to make the several transfers appear as bona fide "sales." Subsequently these shares appeared among other nonledger assets as collateral for loans to dummies. Finally, the stocks were sold at a profit of several hundred thousand dollars to the policyholders. While the grand jury's presentment can have no value in law, this record of the common sense of the matter will have undoubted weight in any subsequent proceedings against these "felons of high finance." The larger economic aspects of the matter we may safely leave to that section of the Association for the Advancement of Science, now in session at Columbia

Sir Mortimer Durand sailed from

University.

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departing deeply symbolical of the veil of mystery that has surrounded the Ambassador's recall, and which he has steadfastly refused to lift. The saloon of the steamer was appropriatedecked with British and American flags, while Sir Henry's state-room was literally banked with flowers, sent as farewell tokens by his friends on this side. Before sailing the departing Ambassador referred graciously to the kindly treatment he had received from the American people, in contrast to the treatment of the Eng-lish press, which he confessed himunable to understand, and assured those who had gathered to see him off that he was "leaving half his heart behind." The Townley incident, which he refused to discuss, was characterized as "ridiculous."

The semi-annual dramatic stocktaking, which, appropriately enough, takes place at this season, shows this year an excellent balance to the good. Grumbling and fault-finding, some-how or other, go into the office of the dramatic chronicler, but any retrospect will show that the half sea-son just brought to a close has been uncommonly rich, both in the number and quality of its offerings. The withdrawal of such plays as "His House in Order" and "Caesar and Cleopatra" are serious losses to be sure, but even without these the New Year starts with a list of substantial assets that will go a long way to insure its success. Since our last, Mr. William Gillette's dainty play, "Clarice," which, in the first act at least, is as tender as a sonnet, has joined the exodus after a successful This is to run of several months. be replaced by Mr. William Collier's farce, "Caught in the Rain," the possibilities of which are abundantly suggested in the title.

"The Little Cherub," a delightful exception to the usual banality of musical comedy offerings, also brings its successful season to a close with hands of Mrs. Fiske and her Manhat-the New Year. Opening in August, tan company, who, in this well sustain it has played to capacity houses ever since. It is charming comic opera entertainment, the music is melodious stage. it has played to capacity houses ever and catchy, the lines are bright, there string to the effect that while the James Blakeley, Thomas Wise and vain for consolation in such offerings as "The Red Mill," "The Rich Mr. Hoggenheimer," "The Belle of Mayfair," "The Blue Moon," or even Anna Held, in "A Parisian Model." a piece that admirably settle Model," a piece that admirably sets forth the undisputed charms of this

Of the plays that remain the most opular, next to "The Great Divide," is Mr. James Forbes' comedy, "The Chorus Lady," in which Miss Rose Stahl, as Patricia O'Brien, has scored the most emphatic hit of the season. In some respects this is the most important piece of character acting seen in New York since "The Music Master." And, from present-indications, it seems likely to have before it quite as long a career as the Warfield masterpiece. At any rate, after a four months' consecutive run, its popularity is apparently still undiminished and undiminishable.

In minor strain somewhat, but delightful in every way, is Rachel Crothers' successful drama, "The Three of Us," wherein Miss Carlotta Nillson, one of the most finished and accomplished of present-day actresses, has come into her own as a star of first magnitude. This is one of the best plays of the season, and the acting, either individually or in the en- their restrained but underlying note

ters of Men," seems to be holding its own successfully, but owing to previous bookings at the Astor, where it is running, will shortly have to find another theatre, or go on tour. In common with many others, Mr. Klein seems to cling to the faith that the great American drama is to come out of America's great economic and in-dustrial travel. "The Lion and the Mouse," as you will remember, makes the selfish plutocrat the dominant issue, while "The Daughters of Men" is a straightforward, frank discussion of the question of "capital and labor." There are no attempts at literary indirectness, no dialectical subtleties, and practically nothing with which every reader of social literature is not already familiar has been added to the discussion. Its conclusions, too, are at least as old as the gospels. But notwithstanding the self-imposed limitations of the propagandist, the play suggests a fine spaciousness, a breadth of atmosphere, clearness and lucidity of expression and a dignity and sincerity of treatment that in variably carry conviction. Mr. Klein is a master of the principles of dramatic construction, and has used number of situations with telling ef-The cast is a very imposing fect. and the presentation. sult, all that could be desired.

"The New York Idea," Mr. Langdon Mitchell's clever comedy, in which Mrs. Fiske, Mr. George Arliss, Mr. John Mason and others are appearing, will also continue its merry, accusing, way into next season. The play, as those who read these columns will recollect, turns lightly very lightly indeed-on the question of divorce, and, in the course of its four acts, the flexibility of modern matrimonial institutions comes in for a heap of well-directed satire. Much of the success of the piece is no doubt due to its clever presentation at the tan company, who, in this well sustain

Other dramatic offerings that remain are Eleanor Robson in "The Girl Who Has Everything," by Clyde Fitch; "The Man of the Hour," a strong political play by George Broadhurst; Henry Arthur Jones' great popular success, "The Hypo-crites," and Mr. Belasco's "The Rose of the Rancho."

Mme. Nazimova will also continue her wonderful performance of "Hedda Gabler" for a time, and later on will add a production of "A Doll's House."

Mr. Savage's English rendering of Puccini's operatic gem, "Madame Butterfly," after a run of fifty consecutive nights, has just made way for De Koven's romantic opera, "The Student King." Mr. Savage has done much in the way of English productions of grand opera, but from a scenic standpoint, at least, nothing he has done can quite equal "Madame Butterfly." More lovely stage pictures, either in drama or opera, I do not recall, and the loveliness was al! realized within the simple, exquisite lines of well known principles of Japanese decoration. The acting and singing, too, were all that could be desired, and Mme. Elza Szamosky, whose performance of the central role it was I saw, was captivating in the extreme. Nothing could be more charming than the lyrical scene of her first act, culminating as it does in an outburst of pure ecstatic passion. The following scenes, with "I hope this time you've brought me matches that will light, my son." He was accompanied by Lady Du"Yes, mother," said the little lad; "Yes, mother," said the little lad; "Tve tried them, every one."—Bos"BosMortuner Durand salled from ing, either individually of the center restrained but underlying note semble, equal to any we have seen of exquisite tenderness. The story is well known, "The Lion and the Mouse," with an unbroken record of five hundred and won by a naval officer, who afterdeep fog that quickly enveloped the consecutive nights, seems to be as wards deserts her. There are occa-

popular as ever, and should have no sional incongruities in the picture, difficulty continuing into the spring.

Mr. Klein's latest play, "The Daughplace, as for example, "Does Pink place, as for example, "Does Pink-erton know of this?" or "Will you have some whisky?"-lines that might far better have been left in the Ital-But these are very minor de fects amid so much that is beautiful and artistically satisfying. No one who has seen it will forget, for instance, the all-night vigil beginning in the second act and prolonged into the third with admirable stage effectiveness.

J. E. W.

### A Table of Measures.

SHE had visited for the first time at the home of the merry-eyed Irishman who did odd jobs at her place. As she was leaving she tripped over a baby, and recovered her balance by clutching a boy's shoulder while two little girls bumped heads over the privilege of restoring a fallen glove.

"How many children have you, Dennis?" she asked, laughing.

'Not so many as ye'd think, ma'am, nswered Dennis, apologetically. 'Tis the scrambling and tumbling of thim desaves the eye. There's no more av thim than oncet around the table and a little felly or so left over ating on the durestep."
"But how many is that?" she per-

sisted. Dennis smiled a wide, cheerful

"Sivin, is it? No, I'm thinking it's ilivin. No, it can't be ilivin because its short we are yit of the Widdy Mahoney's number, and that's ilivin, according to the brag of her. Well, maybe 'tis nine, but annyways 'tis oncet around the table and two on the durestep.'

"That's a new way to reckon," said the visitor.

"By no manes, ma'am," asserted Dennis. "Twas me grandmother's befure me. Me grandmother had twinty-one children befure she died, and kape the count iv thim all as they came along, and which was dead and which living, and which wuz immigrated, she never cud do it, small blame to her, nor me grandfather, ayther. So they tuk to counting by tablefuls. Twas but a rimnant of the family and rale lonesomelike they felt thimselves with on'y oncet around; oncet wid a stool or two exthra and the small chidher in lap was betther; twicet around was fair; and wid three full settings and clearings, me grandmother wud shmile acrost the taypot, and then sigh and say, considering-

"'If on'y thim that's in Ameriky was wid us the day, it's a foine family I'd be having to satisfy me ould Ah. well, sorra an empty seat may there be in hivin!"

She was a foine woman, me grandmother; but I can't consate mesilf she'd think me little family here annything to brag of till we can reckon ourselves beyant oncet around." -Youth's Companion.

The food-inspector's wife was looking over her husband's note-book. "George," she said, "how do you pronounce the last syllable of this word butterine'?"

"The last syllable," the inspector answered, "is always silent."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Her husband is exceedingly wealthy?"

"And yet she is dissatisfied?" "That's just it. Why couldn't he be moderately wealthy? There is no

possible chance for her to live beyond that man's income!" She-What interested you most in

your travels, Major? Major—Well, the mummy of a ueen I saw in Egypt. It's wonderful how they could make a dry up and stay that way .- Philadel-